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LIFE OF LOUIS-PHILIPPE

WITH A HISTORY OF THE LATE

REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.



— ALSO —

A DESCRIPTION OF THE MEMBERS OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT,—AND OF GUIZOT, SECRETARY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, UNDER THE LATE KING.

WITH FOUR BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS.

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EDITED BY FRANCIS W. RICE,  
TWO YEARS A RESIDENT OF PARIS.  
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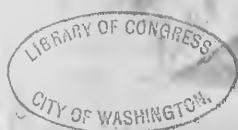
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LIFE OF LOUIS-PHILIPPE.

IN presenting this *brochure* before the public, the editor claims but little more than the credit of condensing and bringing into shape, in a cheap form, the history of the stirring events that have created such intense interest in all countries, and among all classes and conditions of men. The excellent "Life of Louis-Philippe," than whom but few men have played a more conspicuous part on the stage of action, is taken from a popular work by Robert Chambers, of Edinburgh.

LOUIS-PHILIPPE, ex-king of the French, and one of the most remarkable men in Europe, was born in Paris, Oct. 6, 1773. He is the

eldest son of Louis-Philippe-Joseph, Duke of Orleans — better known under his revolutionary title of Philippe Egalité — and of Marie, only daughter and heiress of the wealthy Duke of Penthièvre. The Orleans branch of the Bourbon family, of which Louis-Philippe is now the head, originated in Philippe, a younger son of Louis XIII., created Duc d'Orleans by his elder brother, Louis XIV., and of whom the French king is the grandson's great-grandson. Philippe, the first Duke of Orleans, was twice married; his second wife being Elizabeth Charlotte of Bohemia, granddaughter of James I. of England. From this lady the Orleans family are descended, and through her trace a direct relationship to the line of Stuart, and the present royal family of England. While a child, Louis-Philippe was entitled Duke of Valois; but on his father succeeding to the title of Duke of Orleans in 1785, he became Duke of Chartres, which for a number of years he retained.

Whatever were the personal and political faults of Citizen Egalité, he was a kind father, and beloved by his children, five in number, one of whom, however, a daughter, died young. Desirous of imparting to his family a sound education, in which he himself had the misfortune to be deficient, he committed them to the superintendence of Madame de Sillery — better known by her later adopted title of Countess de Genlis. Notwithstanding the subsequent errors of this lady, she was eminently qualified, by her talents and disposition, to be an instructress of youth. The principles on which she based her plans of education were considerably in advance of the age, and such as are only now beginning to be generally understood. She considered that it was of the first importance to surround children almost from their cradle with happy and cheering influences, to the exclusion of everything likely to contaminate their minds or feelings. It was necessary, above all things, to implant in them a universal spirit of love — a love of God and his works, the consciousness that all was from the hand of an Almighty Creator and Preserver, who willed the happiness of his creatures. To excite this feeling in her young charge, she took every opportunity of arousing the sentiment of wonder with respect to natural phenomena, and then of explaining the seeming marvels on principles which an awakening intelligence could be led to comprehend. The other means adopted to form the character of her young pupils — the Duke of Valois, Duke of Montpensier, the Count Beaujolais, and and their sister the Princess Adelaide — were equally to be admired. While receiving instructions in different branches of polite learning, and in the Christian doctrines and graces, from properly qualified tutors, they learned, without labor or pain, to speak English, German, and Italian, by being attended by domestics who respectively conversed in these languages. Nor was their physical education neglected. The boys were trained to endure all kinds of bodily fatigue, and taught a variety of useful and amusing industrial exercises. At St. Leu, a pleasant country residence near Paris, where the family resided under the charge of Madame de Genlis, the young princes cultivated a small garden under the direction of a German gardener, while they were instructed in botany and the practice of medicine by a medical gentle-

man, who was the companion of their rambles. They had also *ateliers*, or workshops, in which they were taught turning, basket-making, weaving, and carpentry. The young Duke of Valois took pleasure in these pursuits — as what boy would not, under proper direction, and if allowed scope for his ingenuity? He excelled in cabinet-making; and assisted only by his brother, the Duke of Montpensier, made a handsome cupboard, and a table with drawers, for a poor woman in the village of St. Leu.

At this period of his youth, as well as in more advanced years, the subject of our memoir gave many tokens of a benevolent and noble disposition, sacrificing on many occasions his pocket-money to relieve distress, and exerting himself to succor the oppressed. Speaking of his progress and character under her tuition, the Countess de Genlis observes: "The Duke of Chartres has greatly improved in disposition during the past year; he was born with good inclinations, and is now become intelligent and virtuous. Possessing none of the frivolities of the age, he disdains the puerilities which occupy the thoughts of so many young men of rank — such as fashions, dress, trinkets, follies of all kinds, and the desire for novelties. He has no passion for money; he is disinterested; despises glare; and is consequently truly noble. Finally, he has an excellent heart, which is common to his brothers and sister, and which, joined to reflection, is capable of producing all other good qualities."

A favorite method of instruction pursued by Madame de Genlis consisted in taking her young pupils on a variety of holiday excursions. Interesting rural scenes, spots consecrated by historical transactions, cabinets of curiosities, manufacturing establishments, &c., were thus visited, and made the subject of useful observation. In the summer of 1787, the Duchess of Orleans and her children, accompanied by their superintendent, visited Spa, the health of the Duchess requiring aid from the mineral waters of that celebrated place of resort. A pleasing anecdote is related of the Orleans family on the occasion of this visit. The health of the Duchess having been much improved by the waters of the Sauvenière — a spring a few miles from the town in the midst of pleasing scenery — the Duke of Chartres and his brothers and sister, prompted by their instructress, resolved on giving a gay and commemorative *fete*. Round the spring they formed a beautiful walk, removed the stones and rocks which were in the way, and caused it to be ornamented with seats, with small bridges placed over the torrents, and covered the surrounding woods with charming shrubs in flower. At the end of the walk conducting to the spring whose waters had been so efficacious, was a kind of little wood, which had an opening looking out upon a precipice remarkable for its height, and for being covered with majestic piles of rock and trees. Beyond it was a landscape of great extent and beauty. In the wood was raised, by the duke and his brothers and sister, an altar to "GRATITUDE," of white marble, on which was the following inscription: — "The waters of the Sauvenière having restored the health of the Duchess of Orleans, her children have embellished the neighborhood of its springs, and have themselves traced the walks and cleared the woods with more

assiduity than the workmen who labored under their orders." On the *fete* day in question, the young Duke of Chartres expressed with grace and effect his filial sentiments of devotedness and love, but suddenly left the side of his mother, and appeared with his brothers and sister, a few seconds afterwards, at the foot of the altar, himself holding a chisel in his hand, and appearing to be writing in it the word "*Gratitude*." The effect was magical; all present were at once charmed and touched; and many a cheek was bedewed with pleasurable tears.*

The same authority from whom we have the above anecdote, relates some interesting particulars of a journey which the family made about this period to Eu, in Normandy, whence they proceeded westward by Havre to the bay of Avranches. Here they visited the rocky fortress of St. Michael, which, standing within the margin of the sea, is a conspicuous object for a distance of many miles around. Long celebrated for its shrine of St. Michael, the convent in this island-fort had for ages been visited by thousands of devotees, and probably this species of celebrity, as well as the natural features of the place, and its historical associations, induced the young princes of Orleans to view it with some degree of interest. Till this period, its dungeons had been employed as a state-prison; and these were viewed with melancholy feelings by the young visitors. While conducted over these gloomy recesses by the monks, to whose charge the prison had been committed, the Duke of Chartres made some inquiries relative to an *iron cage*, which had been used for the close confinement of prisoners. The monks, in reply, told him that the cage was not of iron, but of wood, framed of enormous logs, between which were interstices of the width of three and four finger-breadths. It was then about fifteen years since any prisoners had been *wholly* confined therein, but any who were violent were subject to the punishment of twenty-four hours. The Duke of Chartres expressed his surprise that so cruel a measure, in so damp a place, should be permitted.—The prior replied, that it was his intention, at some time or other, to destroy this monument of cruelty, since the Count d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.) had visited Mount St. Michael a few months previous, and had positively commanded its demolition. "In that case," said the Duke of Chartres, "there can be no reason why we should not all be present at its destruction, for that will delight us." The next morning was fixed by the prior for the good work of demolition, and the Duke of Chartres, with the most touching expression, and with a force really beyond his years, gave the first blow with his axe to the cage, amidst the transports, acclamations, and applauses of the prisoners. The Swiss who was appointed to show this monster cage, alone looked grave and disappointed, for he made money by conducting strangers to view it. When the Duke of Chartres was informed of this circumstance, he presented the Swiss with ten louis, and with much wit and good humor observed, "Do now, my good Swiss, in future, instead of showing the cage to travellers point out to them the place where it once stood; and surely

* *Reminiscences of Men and Things*,—a series of interesting papers in *Frazer's Magazine*: 1843.

to hear of its destruction will afford to them all more pleasure than to have seen it."

One of the means by which Madame de Genlis endeavored to teach her pupils to examine and regulate their own minds and conduct, was the keeping of a journal, in which they were enjoined to enter every occurrence, great and small in which they were personally concerned. The journal kept by the Duke of Chartres, in consequence of this recommendation, has latterly been given to the public, and makes us acquainted with some interesting particulars of his early life, as well as with the sentiments which he then entertained. The latter are such as might have been expected from a lad reared within the all-prevailing influence of revolutionary doctrines. Of the political movements of 1789, Madame de Genlis and her husband were warm adherents; and they failed not, with the concurrence of the Duke of Orleans, to impress their sentiments on the susceptible mind of their charge. Introduced, and entered a member of the Jacobin Club, the young Duke of Chartres appears from his journal to have been in almost daily attendance on the sittings of this tumultuary body, as well as the National Assembly. What was much more creditable to his judgment, he seems to have been equally assiduous in acquiring a knowledge of surgery by his visits to the Hotel-Dieu, or great public hospital of Paris. A few entries in his journal on these and other points, illustrative of his youthful character and pursuits may here be introduced.

"*Nov. 2 (1790).* — I was yesterday admitted a member of the Jacobins, and much applauded. I returned thanks for the kind reception which they were so good as to give me, and I assured them that I should never deviate from the sacred duties of a good patriot and a good citizen.

"*Nov. 26.* — I went this morning to the Hotel-Dieu. The next time I shall dress the patients myself. * *

"*Dec. 2.* — I went yesterday morning to the Hotel-Dieu. I dressed two patients, and gave one six, and the other three livres. * *

"*Dec. 25.* — I went yesterday morning to confession. I dined at the Palais Royal, and then went to the Philanthropic Society, whence I could not get away till eight o'clock. * * I went to the midnight mass at St. Eustache, returned at two in the morning, and got to bed at half-past two. I performed my devotions at this mass [Christmas].

"*Jan. 7 (1791).* — I went this morning to the Hotel-Dieu in a hackney-coach, as my carriage was not come, and it rained hard. I dressed the patients, and bled three women. * *

"*Jan. 8.* — In the morning to the Assembly; at six in the evening to the Jacobins. M. de Noailles presented a work on the Revolution, by Mr. Joseph Towers, in answer to Mr. Burke. He praised it highly, and proposed that I should be appointed to translate it. This proposition was adopted with great applause, and I foolishly consented, but expressing my fear that I should not fulfil their expectations. I returned home at a quarter past seven. At night, my father told me that he did not approve of it, and I must excuse myself to the Jacobins on Sunday." [We are afterwards informed that he executed the

translation, but that it was arranged for the press by his sub-governor or tutor, M. Pieyre, whose name was prefixed to it.]

The Duke of Chartres appears from his journal to have been attached in an extraordinary degree to Madame de Genlis, whose admonitions he always regarded as those of a mother. Referring to this kind instructress, under the date May 22, he proceeds:—"O my mother, how I bless you for having preserved me from all those vices and misfortunes (too often incident to youth), by inspiring me with that sense of religion which has been my whole support."

Some years previous to this period, the duke had been appointed to the honorary office of colonel in the 14th regiment of dragoons. Such offices being now abolished, it became necessary for him to assume in his own person the command of his regiment, and for this purpose he proceeded to Vendome in June, 1791, accompanied by M. Pieyre. At this time considerable commotion took place in many parts of France, in consequence of the refusal of a numerous body of clergy to take an oath prescribed by the constitution. The nonjuring clergyman were everywhere ejected from their livings, and in some places treated with indignity. While the Duke of Chartres was in Vendome, a popular ferment took place, in which two of these unfortunate men would have been murdered by the mob, but for his humane interference. The occurrence is described as follows in his journal:

"June 27. — [Mentions his attendance with his regiment on a religious procession led by a clergyman who had taken the appointed oath.] At noon I had brought back the regiment, but with orders not to unboot or unsaddle. I asked Messrs. Dubois, d'Albis, Jacquemin, and Phillippe, to dinner. They brought us word that the people had collected in a mob, and were about to hang two priests. I ran immediately to the place, followed by Pieyre, Dubois, and d'Albins. I came to the door of a tavern, where I found ten or twelve national guards, the mayor, the town-clerk, and a considerable number of people, crying, 'They have broken the law; they must be hanged — to the lamp-post!' I asked the mayor what all this meant, and what it was all about. He replied, 'It is a nonjuring priest and his father, who have escaped into this house; the people allege that they have insulted M. Buisson, a priest who had taken the civic oath, and who was carrying the holy sacrament, and I can no longer restrain them. I have sent for a voiture to convey them away. Have the goodness to send for two dragoons to escort them.' I did so immediately. The mayor stood motionless before the door, not opening his mouth. I therefore addressed some of the most violent of the mob, and endeavored to explain 'how wrong it would be to hang men without trial; that, moreover, they would be doing the work of the executioner, which they considered as infamous; that there were judges whose duty it was to deal with these men.' The mob answered that the judges were aristocrats, and that they did not punish the guilty. I replied, 'That's your own fault, as they are elected by yourselves; but you must not take the law into your own hands.' There was now much confusion; at last one voice cried — 'We will spare them for the sake of M. de Chartres.' 'Yes, yes, yes,' cried the people; 'he is a good patriot; he

edified us all this morning. Bring them out; we shall do them no harm. I went up to the room where the unhappy men were, and asked them if they would trust themselves to me; they said yes. I preceded them down stairs, and exhorted the people not to forget what they had promised. They cried out again, 'Be easy; they shall receive no harm.' I called to the driver to bring up the carriage; upon which the crowd cried out, 'No voiture — on foot, on foot, that we may have the satisfaction of hooting them, and expelling them ignominiously from the town.' 'Well,' I said, 'on foot; be it so; 'tis the same thing to me, for you are too honest to forfeit your word.' We set out amidst hisses and a torrent of abuse; I gave my arm to one of the men, and the mayor was on the other side. The priest walked between Messrs. Dubois and d'Albis. Not thinking at the moment, I unluckily took the direction towards Paris. The mayor asked one of the men where he would wish to go; he answered, 'To Blois.' It was directly the contrary way from that which we were taking. The mayor wished to return, and to pass across the whole town. I opposed this, and we changed our direction, but without going back through the streets. We passed a little wooden bridge of a few planks without rails; there the mob cried to throw them into the river, and endeavored, by putting sticks across, to make them fall into the water. I again reminded them of their promise, and they became quiet. When we were about a mile out of the town, some of the country people came running down the hill, and threw themselves upon us, calling out, 'Hang or drown the two rascals!' One of them seized one of the poor wretches by the coat, and the crowd crushed in, forced away the mayor and M. d'Albis. I remained alone with M. Dubois, and we endeavored to make the peasant loose his hold. I held one of the men by one hand, and by the other endeavored to free the coat. At last one of the national guard arrived to our assistance, and by force cleared the man. The crowd was still increasing. It is but justice to the people of Vendome to say that they kept their word, and tried to induce the peasants to do no violence to the men. Seeing, however, that if I continued my march, some misfortune must inevitably occur, I cried we must take them to prison, and then all the people cried, 'To prison! to prison!' Some voices cried, 'They must ask pardon of God, and thank M. de Chartres for their lives.' That was soon done, and we set out for the prison. As we went along, one man came forward with a gun, and said to us, 'Stand out of the way while I fire on them.' Believing that he was really about to fire, I rushed forward in front of my two men, saying, 'You shall kill me first.' As the man was well dressed, M. Pieyre said to him, 'But how can you act so?' 'I was only joking,' says the man; 'my gun is not charged.' We again continued our way and the two men were lodged in the prison."

The unfortunate priests were afterwards, to the satisfaction of the populace, left to be dealt with in terms of law. On the 1st of July we find the following entry: — "Several of those who, the day before had been the most savage, came with tears to ask my pardon, and to thank me for having saved them from the commission of a

crime." The feelings of the duke must have been enviable at this moment, but not less so on the following occasion : —

"August 3. — Happy day ! I have saved a man's life, or rather have contributed to save it. This evening, after having read a little of Pope, Metastasio, and Emile, I went to bathe. Edward and I were dressing ourselves, when I heard cries of '*Help, help, I am drowning !*' I ran immediately to the cry, as did Edward, who was farther. I came first, and could only see tops of the person's fingers. I laid hold of that hand, which seized mine with indescribable strength ; and by the way in which he held me, would have drowned me, if Edward had not come up and seized one of his legs, which deprived him of the power of jumping on me. We then got him ashore. He could scarcely speak ; but he, nevertheless, expressed great gratitude to me as well as to Edward. I think with pleasure on the effect this will produce at Bellechasse. I am born under a happy star ! Opportunities offer themselves in every way ; I have only to avail myself of them ! The man we saved is one M. Siret, an inhabitant of Vendome, sub-engineer in the office of roads and bridges. I go to bed happy !

"August 11. — Another happy day. I had been invited yesterday to attend at the Town-House with some non-commissioned officers and privates. I went to-day and was received with an address ; there was then read a letter from M. Siret, who proposed that the municipal body should decree that a civic crown should be given to any citizen who should save the life of a fellow-creature, and that, in course, one should be presented to me. The municipal body adopted the proposition, and I received a crown amidst the applause of a numerous assembly of spectators. I was very much ashamed. I nevertheless expressed my gratitude as well as I could."

Besides the numerous entries in the journal referring to his military avocations and his epistolary correspondence, he occasionally speaks of the studies in which he was engaged. One extract will suffice to show his diligence in this respect.

"Yesterday morning at exercise. On returning, I undressed, and read some of Hénault, Julius Cæsar, Sternheim, and Mably. Dined, and after dinner read some of Ipsi-pyle, Metastasio, Heloise, and Pope. At five, to the riding-house ; and afterwards read Emile."

About the middle of August, 1791, the Duke of Chartres quitted the garrison of Vendome with his regiment, and went to Valenciennes, in the north of France, where he continued his military avocations. In April, 1792, war was declared against Austria, which was observed to be maturing plans for a hostile invasion of France ; and now the Duke of Chartres made his first campaign. At the head of troops confided to him by Kellermann, he fought at Valmy (September 20, 1792 ; and afterwards (November 6,) under Dumouriez, distinguished himself at the battle of Jemappes.

Here may be said to terminate the first and happy period of the life of Louis-Philippe, and we now have to follow him in the misfortunes which attend his family.

MISFORTUNES AND WANDERINGS.

While the Duke of Chartres was engaged in repelling the foreign armies which menaced the tottering fabric of the French monarchy, the Revolution was hastening to its crisis. Monarchy being extinguished, and the king and his family placed in confinement, a decree of banishment was hastily passed against all other members of the Bourbon-Capet race. This act of proscription, which was aimed at the Orleans family by its enemies, was as summarily repealed as it had been passed; but the circumstance was of too alarming a nature to be disregarded, and the Duke of Chartres earnestly besought his father to take advantage of the decree of banishment, and with his family seek a retreat in a foreign country. "You will, assuredly," said he, addressing the Duke of Orleans, "find yourself in an appalling situation. Louis XVI. is about to be accused before an assembly of which you are a member. You must sit before the king as his judge. Reject the ungracious duty, withdraw with your family to America, and seek a calm retreat far from the enemies of France, and there await the return of happier days." To these persuasives the Duke of Orleans unfortunately lent a deaf ear; he considered it to be inconsistent with his honor and his duty, to desert his post at the approach of danger. Yet so much was he moved by the entreaties of his son, that he desired him to consult an influential member of the assembly on the subject, and let him know the result. The deputy, however, declined to express his opinion. "I am incompetent," said he, "to give your father any advice. Our positions are dissimilar. I myself seek redress for personal injuries; your father, the Duke of Orleans, ought to obey the dictates of his conscience as a prince, — of his duties as a citizen." The undecided answer neither influenced the judgment of the Duke of Orleans, nor corroborated the arguments of his son. Impressed to the fullest extent with the duties of a citizen, he felt that he could not honorably recede; and that a man, whatever his rank might be, who intentionally abandoned his country, was deserving of the penalties reserved for traitors. Perceiving that his father made his determination a point of honor, a case of political conscientiousness, he desisted from further solicitation, embraced him for the last time, and returned to the army.*

Disastrous events now rapidly followed each other. On the 21st of January, 1793, the unfortunate Louis XVI. was carried to the scaffold, and a few months thereafter, the Duke of Orleans was seized on the plea of conspiring against the nation. On the 6th of November, he was brought before the revolutionary tribunal, and, after a mock trial, condemned to death on a series of charges, all of which he was notoriously guiltless. Viewing the proceedings of his judges with contempt, he begged, as an only favor, that the sentence might be executed without delay. The indulgence was granted, and he was led, at four o'clock, when the daylight was about failing, from the court to the

* History of First Revolution.

guillotine. An eye-witness on this tragic occasion mentions, that, prompted by barbarous curiosity, he took his station in the Rue St. Honoré, opposite the palace of the duke, in order to observe the effect which, at his last moments, these scenes of former splendor and enjoyment might have on him. The crowd was immense, and aggravated, by its unjust reproaches and insults, the agony of the sufferer. The fatal cart advanced at so slow a pace, that it seemed as if they were endeavoring to prolong his torments. There were many other victims of revolutionary cruelty in the same vehicle. They were all bent double, pale, and stupefied with horror. Orleans alone — a striking contrast — with hair powdered, and otherwise dressed with care in the fashion of the period, stood upright, his head elevated, his countenance full of its natural color, with all the firmness of innocence. The cart, for some reason, stopped for a few minutes before the gate of the Palais Royal, and the duke ran his eyes over the building with the tranquil air of a master, as if examining whether it required any additional ornament or repair.* The courage of this intrepid man faltered not at the place of execution. When the executioner took off his coat, he calmly observed to the assistants who were going to draw off his boots, "It is only loss of time; you will remove them more easily from the lifeless limbs." In a few minutes he was no more. Thus died, in the prime of life — his forty-sixth year — the rash and imprudent, though honest Philippe Egalité; adding, by his death, one to the long list of those who perished from the effects of a political whirlwind which they had contributed to raise.

Seven months previous to this event, the Duke of Chartres, along with his friend General Dumouriez, became assured that the cause of moderation was lost, and looked with apprehension on the reign of terror which had already begun to manifest itself. There was little time for deliberation as to their course. Being summoned to appear before the Committee of Public Safety, and knowing that citations of this nature were for the most part equivalent to condemnation, both instantly fled towards the French frontier. The fugitives were hotly pursued, but were fortunate in making their escape into the Belgian Netherlands, at that time an appanage of the House of Austria. What were the reflections of the Duke of Chartres on this conclusion to his career as a friend of liberty, we should vainly endeavor to imagine.

The duke was courteously received by the Austrian authorities, who invited him to enter their service; but he declined to take up arms against France, and preferred to retire for a time into private life. He now pursued his way, as a traveller, by Aix-la-Chapelle, Cologne, and Coblenz, towards Switzerland, depending on but a small sum of money, and everywhere in danger of being captured. His sister Adelaide, or Mademoiselle d'Orleans, as she was called, fled also to the same country in company with Madame de Genlis, and the two parties joining at Schaffhausen, proceeded to Zurich.

* Alison mentions that this halt was caused by Robespierre, who promised, even in this last extremity, to rescue the Duke of Orleans, provided he would give him his daughter Adelaide in marriage. The duke, it is said, scornfully repelled the insulting offer.

The two younger sons of the Duke of Orleans, Montpensier and Beaujolais, were less fortunate than their brother and sister. At first, confined along with their father in the tower of St. Jean at Marseilles, they were in a short time deprived of the consolation of being near a parent, and finally had to mourn his unhappy fate. The two young captives were now exposed to greater insults and severities, and in the tumultuary excesses of the mob, who contrived to force the prison and massacre a large number of its inmates, they were in imminent danger of losing their lives. After the fall of Robespierre, besides being suffered to take an airing daily in the courtyard, they were permitted to correspond with their mother, the widowed Duchess of Orleans, who, suffering from bad health, was permitted by government to reside a prisoner on parole, in the house of a physician in Paris. Yet these indulgences served little to assuage the irksomeness of their situation, and on the 18th of November, 1795, they attempted to make their escape. Montpensier, in descending from the window of his cell, fell to the ground; and on coming to his senses after the shock, he found that his leg was broken. Beaujolais was more fortunate, and could with ease have escaped on board a vessel leaving the port; but he preferred to remain with his brother, and returned to imprisonment. In consequence of this unfortunate attempt, the two princes were exposed to fresh severities from their inhuman jailer. By the repeated supplications of their mother, and the growing moderation of the governing party, they were finally, after a miserable confinement of three years, liberated, on condition of proceeding to the United States of America, there to join their elder brother, Louis-Philippe, an account of whose wanderings we shall now resume.

Arriving in the town of Zurich, it was the intention of the Duke of Chartres to take up his abode there with his sister and Madame de Genlis; but to this arrangement there were difficulties which had not been foreseen. The French royalist emigrants in Zurich were by no means friendly to the house of Orleans, and the magistrates of the canton, by giving refuge to the prince, dreaded embroiling themselves with France. The illustrious exiles needed no explicit order to seek a new retreat. They quietly departed from Zurich, and crossing the mountains to the town of Zug, procured accommodation in a small house near the borders of the adjoining lake. Their rest in this secluded spot was of no long duration. Their rank and character being discovered, they were once more under the necessity of preparing to seek a place wherein they might be suffered to dwell unobserved, and in peace. At this crisis, by the intercession of a kind friend in Switzerland, M. de Montesquiou, admission into the convent of Sainte-Claire, near Bremgarten, was procured for Mademoiselle d'Orleans and her instructress. Relieved of anxiety on account of his beloved sister, the Duke of Chartres commenced a series of wanderings in different countries of Europe, everywhere gaining a knowledge of men and things, and acquiring firmness from the adverse circumstances with which it was his lot to contend. Deprived of rank and fortune, an outlaw and an exile, he now was indebted alone to his own native energies, and the excellent education which he had acquired.

The first place visited by the duke was Basle, where he sold all his horses but one, for the sum of sixty louis-d'ors, and with the remaining horse, along with Baudoin, a humble and faithful retainer, who insisted on remaining in his service, set out in prosecution of his journey. The cavalcade was affecting. Baudoin was ill, and could not walk. He was therefore mounted by his kind-hearted master on the back of the horse which had been reserved for his own use, and leading the animal in his hand, the Duke of Chartres issued from the gates of Basle. One can easily fancy the interest which must have been raised in the minds of the Swiss peasantry, on witnessing such a manifestation of humane feeling.

An excursion of several months through some of the most picturesque and historically interesting parts of Switzerland, while it gratified the love of travel, and enlarged the mind of the prince, also diminished his resources; and a time came when it was necessary to part with his remaining horse. From this period, with a knapsack on the back of his companion, the ever attached Baudoin, and with staffs in their hands, the pair of wanderers pursued their journey on foot, often toil-worn, and at last nearly pennyless. On one occasion, after a toilsome journey, when they reached the hospitium of St Gothard, situated on an inclement Alpine height,* they were churlishly refused accommodation for the night, and were fain to seek shelter and repose beneath the shed of an adjoining inn. Courageously contending with privations in these mountain regions, the duke was at length reduced to the greatest straits; and it became necessary for him to think of laboring for his support. Yet, as labor is honorable in a prince as well as a peasant, there was not to this intrepid young man anything distressing in the consideration that he must toil for his daily bread. While he reflected on the best means of employing his talents for his support, a letter reached him from his friend M. Montesquiou, stating that he had obtained for him the situation of a teacher in the academy of Reichenau, a village at the junction of the two upper Rhines, in the south-eastern part of Switzerland. Glad of such a prospect of employment, the Duke of Chartres set out on his journey to Reichenau, where he shortly after arrived in the humble equipage of a pedestrian, a stick in his hand, and a bundle on his back, along with a letter of introduction to M. Jost, the head master of the establishment. Being examined by the officers of the institution, he was found fully qualified for his proposed duties; and though only twenty years of age, was unanimously admitted. Here, under the feigned name of Chabaud-Latour, and without being

* "How often," says Madame de Genlis, in allusion to the trials and privations to which the Duke of Chartres was exposed after his escape from France, — "How often, since his misfortunes, have I applauded myself for the education I had given him; for having taught him the principal modern languages; for having accustomed him to wait on himself; to despise all sorts of effeminacy; to sleep habitually on a wooden bed, with no covering but a mat; to expose himself to heat, cold, and rain; to accustom himself to fatigue by daily and violent exercise, and by walking ten or fifteen miles with leaden soles to his shoes; and finally, for having given him the taste and habit of travelling. He had lost all he had inherited from birth and fortune; nothing remained but what he had received from nature and me!"

recognised by any one save M. Jost, he taught geography, history, the French and English languages, and mathematics, for the space of eight months. In this somewhat trying and new situation, he not only gave the highest satisfaction to his employers and pupils, but earned the esteem and friendship of the inhabitants of Reichenau.

It was while here filling the post of a schoolmaster, that the Duke of Chartres learned the tragical fate of his father. Some political movements taking place in the Grisons, Mademoiselle d'Orleans thought it proper to quit the convent at Bremgarten, and to join her aunt the Princess of Conti, in Hungary. M. Montesquiou believed that he might now give an asylum to the prince, of whom his enemies had for some time lost all trace. The duke consequently resigned his office of teacher at Reichenau, receiving the most honorable testimonials of his behavior and abilities, and retired to Bremgarten. Here he remained, under the name of Corby, until the end of 1794, when he thought proper to quit Switzerland, his retreat there being no longer a secret.

We now find the Duke of Orleans, as he was entitled to be called since his father's decease, once more a wanderer, seeking for a place of repose, free from the persecution of the French authorities and their emissaries. He resolved to go to America, and Hamburg appeared to him the best place for embarkation. He arrived in that city in 1795. Here his expectation of funds failed him, and he could not collect sufficient pecuniary means to reach the United States; but being tired of a state of inactivity, and provided with a letter of credit for a small sum on a Copenhagen banker, he resolved to visit the north of Europe. This banker succeeded in obtaining passports for him from the King of Denmark, not as the Duke of Orleans, but as a Swiss traveller, by means of which he was able to proceed in safety. He travelled through Norway and Sweden, seeing every thing worthy of curiosity in the way, journeyed on foot with the Laplanders along the mountains, and reached the North Cape, in August, 1795. After staying a few days in this region, at eighteen degrees from the pole, he returned through Lapland to Torneo, at the extremity of the Gulf of Bothnia. From Torneo he went to Abo, and traversed Finland; but dreading the vengeful character of Catherine, he did not enter Russia.

It must be acknowledged that Louis-Philippe was now turning the misfortunes of his family to the most profitable account. By bringing himself into contact with every variety of life, and adding the treasures of personal observation to the stores of learning with which his mind was fraught, he was preparing himself for that course of events which has given him such a powerful influence over the destinies of his own country and of Europe. The bold and rugged scenery of these arctic regions, and the simple and unpretending kindness of the inhabitants, must have produced a vivid impression upon a young man of his rank, and previous pursuits, sent forth under such circumstances to commence his novitiate in the world.

After completing the examination of these ancient kingdoms, and after having been recognised at Stockholm, he proceeded to Denmark, and, under an assumed name, withdrew himself from observation.

During his expedition, no improvement had taken place in his pecuniary resources, or political prospects; but no reverses could shake the determination he had formed not to bear arms against France; and he declined the invitation of Louis XVIII. to join the army under the Prince of Condé.

The wandering prince had taken his measures with such prudence, that the French government had lost all traces of him, and the agents of the Directory were instructed to leave no means unemployed to discover his place of refuge. Attention was particularly directed to Prussia and Poland, in one or other of which countries he was thought to be. But these efforts were baffled, and were finally succeeded by an attempt of a different character, making such an appeal to the feelings of the son and brother, as left him no hesitation in accepting the offer of a more distant expatriation, which was made to him. A communication was opened between the Directory and the Duchess of Orleans; and she was given to understand, that if she would address herself to her eldest son, and prevail upon him to repair to the United States, her own position should be rendered more tolerable, and the sequestration removed from her property; and that her two youngest sons should be released, and permitted to join their brother in America. To this proposition the duchess assented; and wrote a letter to her son, recommending a compliance with the terms proposed, and adding, — “May the prospect of relieving the suffering of your poor mother, of rendering the situation of your brothers less painful, and of contributing to give quiet to your country, recompense your generosity!”

The government charged itself with the despatch of this letter to the exile, and a new effort was made for his discovery. When other means had failed, their *chargé-d'affaires* at Hamburg applied to Mr. Westford, a merchant of that city, who, from some circumstances, was supposed to be in correspondence with the prince. This suspicion was well founded; but Mr. Westford received with incredulity the declaration of the *chargé-d'affaires*, that his object, in opening a communication with the duke, was to convey to him a letter from his mother on the part of the government; and disclaimed all knowledge of his actual residence. He, however, immediately communicated to the duke a statement of what had taken place, and the latter determined to risk the exposure, in the hope of receiving a letter directly from his mother. He was actually in the neighborhood of Hamburg, though in the Danish states, where he had changed his residence from time to time, as a due regard to secrecy required. An interview between the duke and the French *chargé* was arranged by Mr. Westford at his own house in the evening; and there, after the receipt of his mother's letters, Louis signified at once his acceptance of the terms proposed, and his determination to embark for the United States without delay. He immediately wrote a letter to his mother, commencing with the declaration, — “When my dear mother shall receive this letter her orders will have been executed, and I shall have sailed for the United States.”

The ship “American,” Captain Ewing, a regular trader between

Philadelphia and Hamburg, was then lying in the Elbe, preparing for departure. The duke, passing for a Dane, applied to the captain, and engaged his passage for the usual amount, at that time thirty-five guineas. He had with him his faithful servant Baudoin, who had rejoined him in his travels, and whom he was solicitous to take with him across the Atlantic. But the captain, for some reason, seemed unwilling to receive this humble attendant, and told his importunate passenger that the services of this man would not only be useless to him upon the voyage, but that when he reached America, he would, like most servants, desert his master. He was, however, finally persuaded to yield, and the servant was received for seventeen and a half guineas.

The duke was anxious to escape observation in Hamburg, and asked permission of the captain to repair on board his ship, and remain a few days before her departure. The captain, with some reluctance, consented to this unusual proposition; though it afterwards appeared that this step, and the mystery which evidently surrounded his young passenger, had produced an unfavorable impression upon his mind.

Late in the night preceding the departure of the ship from the Elbe, when the duke was in his berth, an elderly French gentleman, destined to be his only fellow cabin passenger, came on board. He understood English badly, and spoke it worse; and perceiving the accommodations far inferior to those he had anticipated, he set himself to find fault with much vehemence, but with a garrulity wonderfully checked by the difficulty he encountered in giving vent to his excited feelings in English. He called for an interpreter; and, not finding one, he gradually wore away, if not his discontent, the expression of it, and retired to rest. In the morning, seeing the duke, his first inquiry was if he spoke French; and perceiving he did, he expressed his gratification, and said, "You speak very well for a Dane, and you will be able to get along without my instruction. You are a young man, and I am an old one, and you must serve as my interpreter." To this the duke assented; and the old gentleman, who was a planter from St. Domingo on his way to his native island, commenced the enumeration of his grievances. He had no teeth, and the cook no soft bread, and he said it was impossible to sail in a vessel not provided with the means of baking fresh bread; that such an arrangement existed on board all the French ships; and that he could not eat the American biscuit. The captain coolly told him, "There is my beef, and there is my bread; and if you are not satisfied with my fare, you can leave the ship." The impatient planter, unwilling to relinquish the chance of revisiting his native country, thought it better to risk his teeth rather than disembark, and continued on board. There were many steerage passengers, Germans and Alsatians, emigrating to the United States. The ship left the Elbe on the 24th of September, 1796, and after a pleasant passage of twenty-seven days, arrived at Philadelphia. Shortly before entering the Capes of the Delaware, the duke, unwilling that the captain should learn his true character from public report after reaching his destination, disclosed to him who he was. The captain expressed his gratification at the communication, and frankly stated, that the circumstances under which he had come on

board had produced an impression upon his mind unfavorable to his young passenger; that in striving to conjecture what could be his true position, he had come to the conclusion that he was a gambler who had committed himself in some gambling speculations, and that he was seeking secrecy and refuge in the new world. The chances of luck had indeed been against his new acquaintance, and he had lost a great prize in the lottery of life; but he had preserved those better prizes — an approving conscience, and an unblemished reputation. The other passenger, the St. Domingo planter, remained in ignorance of the name of his cabin companion, till he learned it in Philadelphia, when he called to make known his surprise, and to tender his compliments.

RESIDENCE AND TRAVELS IN AMERICA.

The Duke of Orleans, having arrived in the United States in the November following, was joined by his brothers, Montpensier and Beaujolais, after they had encountered a stormy passage of ninety-three days from Marseilles. The reunited princes now took up their residence together in Philadelphia, and there they passed the winter, mingling in the society of the place, and forming many agreeable acquaintances. Philadelphia was at that time the seat of the federal government, and General Washington was at the head of the administration. The three young strangers were presented to him, and were invited to visit Mount Vernon after the expiration of his term of service. The duke was present at the last address delivered by General Washington to Congress, and also at the inauguration of Mr. Adams, when his venerable predecessor joyfully took his leave of public life.

During the season, the Duke of Orleans and his brothers visited Mount Vernon, passing through Baltimore, where he renewed an acquaintance previously formed in Philadelphia with General Smith; and crossing the *sie* of the present city of Washington, where he was hospitably received by the late Mr. Law, and where he met the present General Mason of Georgetown. This most respectable man is well remembered by the king, who loves to speak of the hospitality of his house, and of his personal kindness — evinced, among other circumstances, by his accompanying his three young guests in a visit to the falls of the Potomac. From Georgetown the party passed through Alexandria, and thence went to Mount Vernon, where they were most kindly received, and there they resided some days.

While at Mount Vernon, General Washington prepared for the exiled princes an itinerary of a journey to the western country, and furnished them with some letters of introduction for persons upon the route. They made the necessary preparations for a long tour, which they performed on horseback, each of them carrying in a pair of saddle-bags, after the fashion of that period, whatever he might require in clothes and other articles for his personal comfort. The travelling-map of the three princes is still preserved, and furnishes convincing proof that it has passed through severe service. The various routes followed by the travellers are strongly depicted in red ink; and by their extent and direction, they show the great enterprise displayed by three young

strangers to acquire a just knowledge of the country, at a time when the difficulties of travelling over a great part of the route were enough to discourage many a hardy American. Louis-Philippe, in not long since showing this map to an American gentleman, mentioned that he possessed an accurate account, showing the expenditure of every dollar he disbursed in the United States. It is an example of business habits worthy of all praise and imitation. This attention to the important concern of personal expenditure was one of the characteristic features of Washington; and both of these celebrated men were, no doubt, penetrated with the conviction that punctuality is essential to success.

At the period in which the journey of the princes was performed, the back settlements of the United States were in a comparatively rude condition, and could not be traversed without undergoing many hardships. The inns, in particular, were few and far distant from each other, and their keepers, in many cases, churlishly independent and overbearing. Taking the road by Leesburg and Harper's Ferry to Winchester, the duke and his brothers dismounted at a house kept by a Mr. Bush, where they experienced an unpleasant instance of incivility. Mr. Bush was from Manheim on the Rhine, and the Duke of Chartres having recently visited that city, and speaking German fluently, a bond of communication was established between them, and the landlord and the traveller were soon engaged in an interesting conversation. This took place while the necessary arrangements were making to provide a substantial meal for the hungry guests, and probably, also, for others who were waiting for the same indispensable attention. One of the younger brothers was indisposed, and the elder suggested to his landlord a wish that his party might be permitted to eat by themselves. But oh the vanity of human expectations! Such a proposition had never been heard in the whole valley of Shenandoah, and least of all in the mansion of Mr. Bush. The rules of his house had been attacked, and his professional pride wounded; the recollections of Manheim, and the pleasure of hearing his native language, and the modest conversation of the young strangers, were all thrown to the wind, and the offended dignitary exclaimed, "If you are too good to eat at the same table with my other guests, you are too good to eat in my house — begone!" And notwithstanding the deprecatory tone which the duke immediately took, his disavowal of any intention to offend, and his offer to eat where it would be agreeable to this governor of hungry appetites that these should be assuaged, the young men were compelled to leave the house, and to seek refuge elsewhere.

Our adventurers turned their backs on Mr. Bush and Winchester, and proceeded on their journey. When traversing a district called the *Barrens*, in Kentucky, the duke and his brothers stopped at a cabin, where was to be found "entertainment for man and horse," and where the landlord was very solicitous to ascertain the business of the travellers — not apparently from any idle curiosity, but because he seemed to feel a true solicitude for them. It was in vain, however, the duke protested they were travelling to look at the country, and without any view to purchase or settlement. Such a motive for en-

countering the trouble and expense of a long journey, was beyond the circle of the settler's observation or experience. In the night, all the travellers were disposed upon the floor of the cabin, with their feet towards a prodigious fire, the landlord and his wife occupying a punch-con bedstead, pinned to the logs forming the side of the mansion. The duke, in a moment of wakefulness, was amused to overhear the good man expressing to his wife his regret that three such promising young men should be running uselessly over the country, and wondering they did not purchase land there, and establish themselves creditably.

At Chillicothe the duke found a public house kept by a Mr. McDonald, a name well known to the early settlers of that place; and he was a witness of a scene which the progress of morals and manners has since rendered a rare one in that place, or, indeed, throughout the well-regulated state of Ohio. He saw a fight between the landlord and some one who frequented his house, in which the former would have suffered, if the duke had not interfered to separate the combatants.

Arriving at Pittsburg, a town rising into importance at the head of the Ohio, the travellers rested several days, and formed an acquaintance with some of the inhabitants. From Pittsburg they travelled to Erie, and thence down the shore of the lake to Buffalo. On this journey they lighted on a band of Seneca Indians, to whom they were indebted for a night's hospitality; for there were then few habitations but Indian wagwams upon the borders of the American lakes, and still fewer vessels, except birch canoes, which sailed over their waves. Among this band was an old woman, taken prisoner many a long year before, and now habituated to her fate, and contented with it. She was a native of Germany, and yet retained some recollection of her native language and country; and the faint, though still abiding feeling which connected her present with her past condition, led her to take an interest in the three young strangers who talked to her in that language and of that country, and she exerted herself to render their short residence among her friends as comfortable as possible. The chief assured the travellers that he would be personally responsible for every article they might entrust to his care; but that he would not answer for his people unless this precaution was used. Accordingly, every thing was deposited with the chief, saddles, bridles, blankets, clothes, and money; all which being faithfully produced in the morning, the day's journey was commenced. But the party had not proceeded far upon their route, when they missed a favorite dog, which they had not supposed to be included in the list of contraband articles requiring a deposit in this aboriginal custom-house, and had therefore left it at liberty. He was a singularly beautiful animal, and having been the companion in imprisonment of the two younger brothers at the castle of St. Jean, they were much attached to him. The duke immediately returned to seek and reclaim the dog; and the chief, without the slightest embarrassment, said to him, in answer to his representations, "If you had intrusted the dog to me last night, he would have been ready for you this morning; but we will find him." And he immediately went to a kind of closet, shut in by a board, and on his removing this, the faithful animal leaped out upon his masters.

Scarcely resting at Buffalo, they crossed to Fort Erie on the British side, and then repaired to the Falls of Niagara. This grand natural object, as may be supposed, engaged the careful examination of the princes, and one of them, the Duke of Montpensier, who excelled in drawing, made a sketch of the cataract for his sister. The party then proceeded to Canandaigua, through a country almost in a state of nature. In one of the worst parts of this worst of roads, they met Mr. Alexander Baring, the present Lord Ashburton, whom the duke had known in Philadelphia.

Continuing their route to Geneva, they procured a boat, and embarked upon the Seneca Lake, which they ascended to its head; and from hence they made their way to Tioga Point, upon the Susquehannah — each of the travellers carrying his baggage, for the last twenty-five miles, upon his back. From Tioga the party descended the river in a boat to Wilkesbarre, and thence they crossed the country to Philadelphia.

While residing in this city, the Duke of Montpensier wrote a letter to his sister, Mademoiselle d'Orleans, (dated August 14, 1797,) from which the following extract has been published, giving an account of the journey which the writer and his brothers had lately performed:—

“I hope you received the letter which we wrote you from Pittsburg two months since. We were then in the midst of a great journey, that we finished fifteen days ago. It took us four months. We travelled during that time a thousand leagues, and always upon the same horses, except the last hundred leagues, which we performed partly by water, partly on foot, partly upon hired horses, and partly by the stage or public conveyance. We have seen many Indians, and we remained several days in their country. They received us with great kindness, and our national character contributed not a little to this good reception, for they love the French. After them we found the Falls of Niagara, which I wrote you from Pittsburg we were about to visit, the most interesting object upon our journey. It is the most surprising and majestic spectacle I have ever seen. It is a hundred and thirty-seven (French) feet high; and the volume of water is immense, since it is the whole river St. Lawrence which precipitates itself at this place. I have taken a sketch of it, and intend to paint a picture in water colors from it, which my dear little sister will certainly see at our tender mother's; but it is not yet commenced, and will take me much time, for truly it is no small work. To give you an idea of the agreeable manner in which they travel in this country, I will tell you, my dear sister, that we passed fourteen nights in the woods, devoured by all kinds of insects, after being wet to the bone, without being able to dry ourselves; and eating pork, and sometimes a little salt beef, and corn bread.”

During the residence of the Duke of Orleans and his brothers in Philadelphia, the city was visited by yellow fever — a fatal epidemic, but from which the unfortunate princes found it impossible to fly, on account of a lack of funds. From this unpleasant and perilous dilemma they were happily relieved in the course of September, by a remittance from their mother. With a purse thus opportunely reinforced,

they now undertook another excursion, which this time led them to the eastern part of the United States, finally arriving in New York. Here the brothers learned that a new law had just decreed the expulsion of all the members of the Bourbon family yet remaining in France from that country; and that their mother had been deported to Spain. Their object was now to join her; but, owing to their peculiar circumstances, and to the war between England and Spain, this object was not easily attained. To avoid the French cruisers upon the coast, they determined to repair to New Orleans, and there to find a conveyance for Havana, whence they thought they could reach the mother country. They set out, therefore, for Pittsburg on the 10th of December, 1797; and upon the road, fatigued with travelling on horseback, they purchased a wagon, and, harnessing their horses to it, and placing their luggage within, they continued their route more comfortably. They arrived at Carlisle on Saturday, when the inhabitants of the neighboring country appeared to have entered the town for some purpose of business or pleasure, and drove up to a public house, near which was a trough for the reception of the oats which travellers might be disposed to give their horses, without putting them into the stable. A quantity of oats was procured by the party, and poured into the trough; and the bits were taken from the horses' mouths, to enable them to eat freely. The duke took his position in the wagon, looking round him; when the horses being suddenly frightened, ran away with the wagon, which, passing over a stump, was upset and broken. The duke was thrown out, and somewhat injured. In early life, as we have seen, he had learned to perform the operation of bleeding. Immediately perceiving that his situation required depletion, and making his way, as he best could, to the tavern, he requested permission of the landlord to perform the operation in his house, and to be furnished with linen and water. The family was kind, and supplied him with everything he required; and he soon relieved himself by losing a quantity of blood. The circumstances, however, had attracted general attention, in consequence of the accident to the wagon, and of the injury to the traveller, and still more from the extraordinary occurrence of self-bleeding; and a large crowd had collected in the tavern to watch the result of the operation. It is probable the curious spectators thought he was a Yankee doctor going to the west to establish himself, and to vend medical skill and drugs. Apparently well satisfied with the surgical ability which the stranger had just displayed, they proposed to him to remain at Carlisle, and to commence there his professional career, promising to employ him, and assuring him that his prospect of success would be much more favorable than in the regions beyond the mountains.

When our party reached Pittsburg, they found the Monongahela frozen, but the Alleghany open. They purchased a keel-boat, then lying in the ice, and with much labor and difficulty transported it to the point where the two rivers meet and form the Ohio. There the party embarked on that river, which they descended along with three persons to aid them in the navigation. Before arriving at Wheeling, the river became entirely obstructed by the ice, and they were compelled to

land and remain some days. They found Major F., an officer of the United States army, charged with despatches for the posts below, detained at the same place. On examining the river from the neighboring hills, they ascertained that the region of ice extended only about three miles, and kept themselves prepared to take advantage of the first opening which should appear. This soon came, and they passed through, and continued their voyage; but Major F., who had not been equally alert, missed the opportunity, and remained blockaded. He did not reach the lower part of the river till three weeks after our travellers.

At Marietta the party stopped and landed, and a circumstance connected with this event shows the extraordinary memory which Louis-Philippe possesses. A few years ago he asked an American gentleman if he was ever in Marietta. As it happened, this gentleman had spent some years in the early part of his life there, and was able to answer in the affirmative. "And do you know," said the king, "a French baker there named Thierry?" The gentleman knew him perfectly well, and so answered the inquiry. "Well," said the king, "I once ran away with him" — and then proceeded to explain, that, in descending the Ohio, he had stopped at Marietta, and gone into the town in search of bread. He was referred to this same Mr. Thierry; and the baker not having a stock on hand, set himself to work to heat his oven in order to supply the applicant. While this process was going on, the prince walked over the town, and visited the interesting ancient remains which are to be found in the western part of it, near the banks of the Muskingam, and whose history and purposes have given rise to such various and unsatisfactory speculations. The prince took a sketch of some of these works, which are indeed among the most extensive of their class that are to be found in the vast basin of the Mississippi. On his return he found the ice in the Muskingam on the point of breaking up, and Mr. Thierry so late in his operations, that he had barely time to leap into the boat with his bread, before they were compelled to leave the shore, that they might precede the mass of ice which was entering the Ohio. The baker thus carried off bore his misfortune like a philosopher; and though he mourned over the supposed grief of his faithful wife, he still urged the rowers to exert themselves, in order to place his young countrymen beyond the chance of injury. They were finally successful; and after some time, Mr. Thierry was taken ashore by a canoe which they hailed, well satisfied with his expedition. The travellers continued their voyage, and met with but one accident. By the inattention of the helmsman, the boat struck a tree, and stove in her bows. All the crew, princes and hired men, went to work; and after twenty-four hours, the damages were repaired, and they reached New Orleans in safety on the 17th of February, 1798.

From this city they embarked on board an American vessel for Havana in the island of Cuba; and upon their passage they were boarded by an English frigate under French colors. Until the character of the cruiser was ascertained, the three brothers were apprehensive that they might be known and conducted to France. How-

ever, when it was discovered, on one side, that the visitor was an English ship, and, on the other, that the three young passengers were the princes of the house of Orleans, confidence was restored, and the captain hastened to receive them on board his vessel, where he treated them with distinction, and then conducted them to Havana.

The residence of the wandering princes in Cuba was of no long duration. By the Spanish authorities they were treated with marked disrespect, and ordered to return to New Orleans. This, however, they declined to do, and proceeded to the Bahama islands, expecting thence to find their way to England. At this period the Duke of Kent was in the Bahamas, and kindly received the illustrious strangers, though he did not feel himself authorised to give them a passage to England in a British frigate. They were not discouraged, but sailed in a small vessel to New York, whence an English packet carried them to Falmouth.

ARRIVAL IN EUROPE — MARRIAGE.

The Duke of Orleans and his brothers arrived at Falmouth early in February, 1800, and readily obtaining the permission of government to land in the country, they proceeded to London, and shortly afterwards took up their residence on the banks of the Thames at Twickenham. Here the exiles had at length an opportunity of enjoying some repose in the midst of the best English society; nor was the well-known hospitality of England lacking on this, as on all other occasions. The young princes were treated with the greatest kindness by all classes, from royalty downwards, and, by their unaffected manners, gained universal esteem. Neither the polite attentions of the English people, nor the splendors of London fashionable life, however, could obliterate the recollections of his mother from the heart of the Duke of Orleans; and the English government having allowed him and his brothers a free passage in a frigate to Minorca, they proceeded thither with the expectation of finding a means of passing over to Spain, in which country their parent was an exile and captive. This troublesome expedition, from the convulsed state of Spain at the period, proved fruitless, and they returned to England, again retiring to Twickenham.

At their pleasant retreat here, the Duke of Orleans engaged with zeal in the study of political economy and the institutions of Great Britain; at times making excursions with his brothers to the seats of the nobility and interesting parts of the country, and from taste and habit, becoming almost an Englishman. The only pressing subject of concern was the infirm health of the Duke of Montpensier. With a somewhat weakly constitution, deranged by long and cruel confinement in prison, he had, since his first arrival in England, experienced a gradual sinking in bodily strength. Notwithstanding every effort of medicine to save him, this amiable and accomplished prince died, May 18, 1807. His remains were interred in Westminster Abbey, where his tomb is marked by an elegant Latin epitaph, the joint composition of the Duke of Orleans and General Dumouriez. To aggra-

vate the loss, the health of Count Beaujolais, affected by the same treatment as that of his brother, began also to decline. Ordered by his physicians to visit a warmer climate, the duke accompanied him to Malta, and there he died in 1808. His body was consigned to the dust in the church of St. John at Valetta.

Bereaved, and almost broken-hearted with his losses, the Duke of Orleans passed from Malta to Messina in Sicily, and by a kind invitation from King Ferdinand (of Naples), visited the royal family at Palermo. The accomplishments and misfortunes of the duke did not fail to make a due impression on the Neapolitan family, while he was equally delighted with the manner in which he was received by them. During his residence at Palermo, he gained the affections of the Princess Amelia, the second daughter of the king, and with the consent of Ferdinand and the Duchess of Orleans, who fortunately was released from her thralldom in Spain, and permitted to come to Sicily, their marriage took place in November, 1809. Restored to a long-lost mother, and at the same time endowed with an estimable wife, need we doubt that the happiness of the Duke of Orleans was complete. Certainly it deserved to be so.

In about six months after this event, the Duke of Orleans was invited by the regency of Spain to take a military command in that country, in order to assist in expelling the French imperial invaders. Desirous of pursuing an active and useful life, he obeyed the invitation; but, to the disgrace of the Cortes, they refused to fulfil their deceitful promises, and after spending three months in attempting to gain redress, the duke returned to Palermo, where, on his landing, he had the pleasure to learn that the Duchess of Orleans had given birth to a son (September 2, 1810).

POLITICAL CAREER — BECOMES KING.

We have, in the preceding pages, briefly traced our hero from childhood to youth, and from youth to manhood. We have seen him in adversity, with scarcely bread to eat, or a house wherein to lay his head. We have seen him emerge from this period of misfortune, till he arrived in a country where his claims were recognised, and he not only found a home, but a companion, amiable, accomplished, and in every other way calculated to insure his happiness. We will now follow this remarkable man from his comparative obscurity in a foreign land, to the country and home of his fathers, where, by the force of circumstances, he reached a station the highest which any earthly power can confer.

The domestic tranquillity which the Duke of Orleans was enjoying in Palermo was, in 1814, suddenly and unexpectedly interrupted by the arrival of intelligence that Napoleon had abdicated the throne, and that the Bourbons were to be restored to France. Being now enabled to return to the country of his birth, and the inheritance of which civil discord had deprived him, the duke sailed from Sicily in a vessel placed at his disposal by Lord William Bentinck. On the 18th of May he arrived in Paris, where in a short time he was in the

enjoyment of the honors due to his rank and talents. His first visit to the Palais Royal, which he had not seen since he parted with his father, and now his own by inheritance, is mentioned as having been marked by strong emotion; nor were his feelings less excited on beholding other scenes from which he had been banished since childhood.

The return of Napoleon in 1815 broke up his arrangements for settling in his newly-recovered home. He sent his family to England, and was ordered by the king, Louis XVIII., to take command of the army of the north. He remained in this situation until the 24th of March, 1815, when he gave up the command to the Duke of Treviso, and went to join his family in England, where he again fixed his residence at Twickenham. On the return of Louis XVIII. after the Hundred Days, an ordinance was issued, authorising, according to the charter as it then stood, all the princes of the blood to take their seats in the Chamber of Peers; and the duke returned to France in September, 1815, for the purpose of being present at the session. Here he distinguished himself by a display of liberal sentiments, which were so little agreeable to the administration, that he returned again to England, where he remained till 1817. He now returned to France, but was not again summoned to sit in the Chamber of Peers, and remained therefore in private life, in which he displayed all the virtues of a good father, a good husband, and a good citizen.

The education of his family now deeply engaged his attention. His eldest son was instructed, like his ancestor, Henry IV., in the public institutions of the country, and distinguished himself by the success of studies. His family has ever been a model of union, good morals, and domestic virtues. Personally simple in his tastes, order and economy were combined with a magnificence becoming his rank and wealth; for the restoration of his patrimony had placed him in a state of opulence. The protector of the fine arts, and the patron of letters, his superb palace in Paris, and his delightful seat at Neuilly, were ornamented with the productions of the former, and frequented by the distinguished men of the age.

While the Duke of Orleans was thus living the life of a quiet citizen, a new scene was opened in the drama of his singularly changeful life. We here allude to the Revolution of 1830, the intelligence of which struck every nation in Europe with surprise. Yet such an event was not altogether unlooked for. The elder family of the Bourbons, who had been restored by force of foreign arms to the throne of their ancestors, are allowed by their best friends to have conducted themselves in a manner little calculated to insure the attachment of the French people. The final blow levelled at the constitution by Charles X., and the Prince de Polignac, with the rest of his ministers, was unquestionably one of the maddest acts of which history presents any account. The facts of the case were as follows:

The Chamber of Deputies was dissolved in May, (1830,) and a new election ordered to take place in the latter part of June and in July. All the returns of the new elections indicated a strong majority

against the ministry, who were not by any means popular. It is the well-known practice in European constitutional governments, that in such cases as this the king changes his ministers, in order to bring the executive into harmony with the legislature. Charles X. ventured on reversing this practice. Instigated by advisers and followers, who afterwards deserted him, he resolved to retain his ministers, and hazard a new election on the principles of voting different from what the existing law prescribed, and by which he hoped to gain a majority in the Chamber. The newspapers generally having denounced these and other projects as a violation of the charter or compact of the king with his people, they became an object of attack, and it was resolved to place the press under such laws as would effectually prevent all free discussion. Three ordinances were forthwith issued by royal authority. One dissolved the Chambers; another arbitrarily prescribed a new law of election; and the third suspended the liberty of the periodical press. This daring violation of the charter was viewed with consternation by the people. When the act became generally known in Paris on the 26th of July, the funds declined, the banks refused to discount bills, and the manufacturers discharged their workmen, which, of course, increased the discontent. Several newspapers appeared, in despite of the ordinances, on the 27th, and copies were disposed of by hundreds in the cafés, the reading-rooms, and the restaurants. Journalists hurried from place to place, and shop to shop, to read them aloud, and comment upon them. The apparatus for printing the *Temps*, one of the most energetic of the liberal papers, was seized by an agent of police, aided by a detachment of mounted gendarmerie. This and other acts of aggression served as a signal for revolt and revolution. In Great Britain, before such extreme measures would be resorted to, the people would assemble peacefully, and petition or remonstrate; but in France, where public meetings of any kind are not tolerated without the consent of a chief magistrate, the people are practically denied the power of petitioning; and hence one cause of their recourse to a violent means of redress.

In the night of the 27th July, the streets and boulevards were barricaded, and the pavements were torn up to serve as missiles. On the morning of the 28th, all Paris was in arms; the national guard appeared in their old uniform, and the tri-colored flag was displayed. By a singular infatuation, the government had taken no precaution to support its measures by a competent armed force. There were at most 12,000 soldiers in Paris, the garrison of which had just been diminished; the minister of war, instead of bringing an army to bear on the capital, was occupied with administrative details; and M. de Polignac was regretting that he had no cash to invest in the public funds. To increase the mismanagement, no proper means were adopted to provide rations for the soldiers on duty in the streets.

On the 28th, the fighting was considerable; the infuriated populace firing from behind barricades, from house-tops, and from windows; many of the troops were disarmed; some were unwilling to fire on their countrymen, and some went openly over to the citizens. On the 29th, General Lafayette was appointed commander-in-chief of the

national guard by the liberal deputies, and was received with enthusiasm. The fighting was still greater this day ; and on the 30th, the Parisians gained the victory. From 7,000 to 8,000 persons were killed and wounded. It now became necessary to determine what form of government should be substituted for that which had been vanquished. The cause of the elder branch of the Bourbons was pronounced hopeless. The king was in effect discrowned, and the throne was vacant. In this emergency, the provisional government, which had risen out of the struggle, and in which Lafitte, Lafayette, Thiers, and other politicians had taken the lead, turned towards the Duke of Orleans, whom it was proposed, in the first instance, to invite to Paris to become lieutenant-general of the kingdom, and afterwards, in a more regular manner, to become king. The Duke of Orleans, during the insurrection, had been residing in seclusion at his country seat, and if watching the course of events, at least taking no active part in either dethroning his kinsman, or in contrivances for his own aggrandizement.

M. Thiers and M. Scheffer, were appointed to conduct the negotiation with the duke, and visited Neuilly for the purpose. The duke was, however, absent, and the interview took place with the duchess and the Princess Adelaide, to whom they represented the dangers with which the nation was menaced, and that anarchy could only be averted by the prompt decision of the duke to place himself at the head of a new constitutional monarchy. M. Thiers expressed his conviction, "that nothing was left the Duke of Orleans but a choice of dangers, and that, in the existing state of things, to recoil from the possible perils of royalty, was to run full upon a republic and its inevitable violences." The substance of the communication being made known to the duke, on a day's consideration he acceded to the request, and at noon of the 31st came to Paris to accept the office which had been assigned him. On the 2d of August, the abdication of Charles X., and of his son, was placed in the hands of the lieutenant-general ; the abdication, however, being in favor of the Duke of Bourdeaux. On the 7th, the Chamber of Deputies declared the throne vacant ; and on the 8th, the Chamber went in a body to the Duke of Orleans, and offered him the crown, on terms of a revised charter. His formal acceptance of the offer took place on the 9th, and is thus described by Louis Blanc : "A throne overshadowed with tri-colored flags, and surmounted with a crimson velvet canopy, was erected in the Palais Bourbon ; before it, was arranged three settees for the lieutenant-general and his two elder sons. A table covered with velvet, on which stood the pen and ink to be employed in signing the contract, separated the settee reserved for the prince from the throne, and typified the interval that lay between him and royalty. The Duke of Orleans made his entry to the sound of the *Marseillaise* [a popular air,] and the noise of cannon fired by the Invalids. When he had taken his place, he put on his hat, and desired the members of both Chambers to be seated. The prince now requested M. Casimir Périer, president of the Chamber of Deputies, to read the declaration of the 7th of August, which was to the effect that the throne was va-

cant, *de facto* and *de jure*, and that it being indispensably needful to provide for the same, the Chambers of Deputies and Peers now invited his royal highness, the Duke of Orleans, to become king. The lieutenant-general read his acceptance in these terms:

“ ‘ I have read with great attention the declaration of the Chamber of Deputies, and the act of adhesion of the Chamber of Peers. I have weighed and meditated every expression therein. I accept, without restriction or reservation, the clauses and engagements contained in that declaration, and the title of King of the French which it confers on me, and I am ready to make oath to observe the same.’ The duke then rose, took off his glove, uncovered his head, and pronounced the form of oath handed to him. ‘ In the presence of God, I swear faithfully to observe the constitutional charter, with the modifications set forth in the declaration ; to govern only by the laws ; to cause good and exact justice to be administered to every one according to his right ; and to act in everything with the sole view to the interest, the welfare, and the glory of the French people.’ ” Louis-Philippe was now king. After signing the originals of the charter and the oath, he ascended the throne, from which he delivered an appropriate address on the occasion. He adopted the style and title of *Louis-Philippe I., King of the French*. The principle on which he attained this high office bears a close resemblance to that on which the house of Brunswick was called to the throne of Great Britain — the invitation of the people, to the exclusion of the legitimate or regular line of monarchs.

Two things were remarkable in the revolution of 1830, — the heroism of the people, and the imbecility of the ruling power. When news was brought to Charles at St. Cloud, on the 28th, that blood was flowing in the streets of Paris, he treated the intelligence with indifference ; when all was over, he was seized with abject despondency, and sinking under that bitterest and most utter hopelessness of soul, that afflicts the proud in their hour of dismay, his only thought was to humble himself beneath the hand of God. His act of abdication was unheeded by the Chambers. He and his family, including his grandchild, Henry, Duke of Bourdeaux, were tranquilly conducted out of the kingdom. The humiliation was the more complete, that his partisans, the friends of legitimacy, those who would now clamor for the restoration of his family to the throne, shrunk from his cause. Over the whole of France there was not a hand lifted, except among the troops, who acted from the habit of duty, to support the falling fortunes of his house.

Though considerably advanced in life, Louis-Philippe's constitution is vigorous. A handsome man while young, his frame is now bulky ; but there is much ease in his movements, and his whole carriage is marked by that happy address which good taste and the polished society in which he has moved, have enabled him to acquire. He is ready in conversation, and was affable to all who were introduced at his court. In the execution of his public duties he was prompt and active, and was said to exercise a degree of control over his ministry, which almost went beyond the bounds of constitutional monarchy.

Since his accession to the kingly office, his perfect knowledge of English and other modern languages, has proved of incalculable advantage in diplomacy, as well as in arriving at the true meaning of foreign intelligence.

The court of France, under the auspices of the queen, was acknowledged to form a pattern for royalty. A kinder mother, or a more pious Christian is nowhere to be found. It could not fail to afford gratification to Louis-Philippe, that his ancient preceptress and friend, Madame de Genlis, lived, though only for a short time, to see her beloved pupil attain a station of which she had rendered him worthy. She died in Paris at the close of the year 1830, in the eighty-third year of her age.

The greatest misfortune of the king's life, was the death of his eldest son, FERDINAND, Duke of Orleans, born 1810, who was killed by jumping from his carriage, July, 1842. He married, in 1837, Helena, daughter of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, — by whom he had two children, viz. : Louis-Philippe, (Count of Paris,) born Aug. 24, 1838, and now consequently ten years of age, and Robert-Philippe, Duke of Chartres, born 1840.

The other sons of Louis-Philippe are :

LOUIS, Duke of Nemours, born 1814, married Victoria Augusta, of Coburg, cousin of Prince Albert.

FRANCIS, Prince de Joinville, born 1818, Admiral of the French Navy, married Francisca, a sister of the Emperor of Brazil, and of the Queen of Portugal.

HENRY, Duke d'Aumale, late Governor of Algiers, born 1822 ; married to Carolina, cousin of the King of the Two Sicilies.

ANTHONY, Duke of Montpensier, born 1824 ; married a sister of the Queen of Spain.

The Ex-King had two daughters, one of whom is LOUISA, Queen of Belgium, born 1812. The other was MARIE CLEMENTINE, born 1817, — died some years since. She was a patron of the arts, and a fine piece of sculpture from her own chisel, a "Joan of Arc," is in the palace at Versailles.

Besides the young Count of Paris, there are two other claimants to the crown at this time, namely : first, the young Duke of Bordeaux, son of the Duke de Berri, and grandson to the late King, Charles X., who was of the elder branch of the Bourbon family, and brother of Louis XVI. and Louis XVIII.

Second, Louis Napoleon, son of the late Louis Bonaparte, who was for a while King of Holland. The mother of this prince was Hortense, daughter of Josephine, first wife of the Emperor Napoleon.

The Princess ADELAIDE, sister to Louis-Philippe, a strong-minded woman, beloved by the Parisians on account of her beneficence to the poor, had much influence over her brother, and was invariably consulted by him on all important affairs. She died in December last.



LAMARTINE.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

FEBRUARY, 1848.

A FEW short weeks ago Louis-Philippe was thought to be firmly seated upon his throne. He had an army of 360,000 men, thought to be devoted to him. Forts and navies secured him at home and abroad. Three-fourths of the Deputies were his tools; the press was apparently humbled. He had firm, energetic Ministers — men of iron. True, some discontent was manifested on account of electoral corruption, and not a few cried for Reform; and there was a rumor of a banquet, and of opposition, which the Ministers were to put down without trouble. Some thought that Louis-Philippe would be the last of his race who would occupy the throne; but few, very few, dreamed that a Revolution would deprive *him* of his crown. But he is gone, and, with his family, is now an exile in a foreign land. His race have no prescriptive hold over France. His whole power dates from the Revolution of 1830, and it is not only gone suddenly

and totally, it has gone forever, without any apparent hope of ever again being restored. It has vanished like a scene shifted at a theatre. So sudden, so great, and so complete a change was never known before.

One day a mighty Monarch, the next a fugitive from his native land. One day surrounded by a happy and prosperous family, with guards, and flatterers, and all the splendor of a court; the next a wanderer, without support or consolation, and seeking the means of escaping from phantoms which his own terrors conjured up. Romance and fable have nothing equal to this. There is nothing resembling it but that Eastern story of the Magician and the Sultan. Surrounded by his courtiers, the Sultan asked the magician for a proof of his art, and was told to plunge his head into a tub of water. He did so, and found himself transformed to a sick and crippled street porter, surrounded by misery and want. He went through a variety of sufferings that lasted apparently for years. In his agony he exclaimed against the villain dervish; he struggled and raised himself up, and there he was, the dervish still standing before him, and all his courtiers round about him. The adventures of two lives were gathered in that "drop of time."

It would be useless to record here, at length, the causes of this great Revolution, which is destined to work such important changes not only throughout France, but throughout Europe, — a general corruption in every ramification of the Government, and especially in the electoral colleges — the buying and selling of offices — the restriction of the liberty of the press — the refusal to allow the real wealth of the country, the mechanics and artisans, any participation in the Government which they were obliged to support in splendor — or even to hear their complaints, were the just causes of Louis-Philippe's disgrace. The facts are familiar to us all. It would be equally useless to speculate upon the results of this great change, when events are so rapidly developing themselves. We can only hope, as lovers of our kind, that it will eventuate to great good instead of great evil to the nations of the old world — that they will break the chains that have so long bound them to slavery — and not, by any excesses, give courage to the enemies of the rights of man.

With this introduction I will now endeavor to give in as succinct a manner as possible an account of the great Revolution from Monday, Feb. 21, when it may be said it commenced, up to this time, when the Republic *seemed* to be completely established; premising that the *immediate* cause of the explosion was the avowed determination of the Government to prevent the assembling of the opposition Deputies and the people to a Reform Banquet, which had been appointed for the next day.

Monday, Feb. 21. — From the conduct of the Government in reference to the event, (the Reform Banquet,) it would seem as though they courted a collision with the people. The Opposition Deputies disappointed them. They, in consequence of the ministerial prohibition, abandoned the intention of holding a banquet, and exhorted the people to submission.

It had been confidently stated that no obstacles would be placed by Government in the way of the Reform Banquet. Such had been their intention until the publication of the manifesto of the committee. The determination of Government not to allow the banquet was made known in the chamber on Monday evening. The debate which was on the Bordeaux Bank Bill, had attracted but few members, when suddenly, at a little before five o'clock, the doors of the Chamber were thrown open, and 250 deputies rushed to their places.

In five minutes the Chamber, empty before, was filled in every part. It appeared that at a meeting of the deputies and electors who were to take part in the manifestation of Tuesday, a report had been suddenly and most unexpectedly circulated that Government had, at the eleventh hour, resolved to adopt measures of severe coercion; and M. Odillon Barrot, wishing to clear this up, put the question to ministers.

M. Duchatel stated in the most explicit and unequivocal terms, that after the formal declaration and programme which had been published in the morning in the opposition journals, the Government had decided to resort to measures of force to prevent the proceedings as announced from taking place.

Immediately after the Chamber adjourned, a meeting of the deputies took place at the house of M. Odillon Barrot, and a resolution was taken, which was afterwards made public, that the Opposition, not wishing to take directly or indirectly the responsibility for the consequences which may result from the new measures adopted by the Government, had resolved not to attend the proposed banquet. A proclamation to this effect was published by the committee on Monday night; and one from the Prefect of Police, forbidding the meeting, on the grounds assigned in the Chamber by M. Duchatel, appeared at the same time.

During the night, between Monday and Tuesday, military wagons and artillery *caissons*, escorted by cavalry, were incessantly passing along the line of the Boulevards which connects Vincennes with the quarter of the Tuileries and Chamber of Deputies. The garrisons of Paris had been increased to 100,000 men. Orders were given to concentrate the troops about the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday morning. Each company of infantry carried, beside their usual arms, a collection of implements for cutting down barricades, such as hatchets, pickaxes, adzes, &c. These were tied upon the knapsack, each soldier carrying one.

Tuesday, Feb. 22. — At an early hour troops were everywhere in movement, and immense numbers of people began to assemble. In front of the Chamber of Deputies, 6,000 men, in blouses, (cotton frocks,) had gathered. All the avenues were guarded by Municipal Guards and troops of the line. Two squadrons of cavalry and a battalion of infantry were ordered to clear the area in front of the Chambers, as also the bridge of La Concorde. The people quickly retired singing the Marseilles Hymn, and other patriotic songs. Being joined by another dense column, they proceeded to the residence of M. Guizot, and began to throw stones. A body of Municipal Guards de-

liberately loaded their guns. The troops showed great forbearance. The Commissary of Police called on the people to disperse; but they continued to annoy the officers, and occasionally cried, "*Vive la Ligne!*" to flatter the soldiers.

It was singular to observe in most respects the perfectly similar appearance of that quarter to-day, and the same hour, July 27, 1830. The same species of attack on the hotel of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, (M. de Polignac) — the same measures of repression — the same expression of hatred towards the Minister on the part of the people — the same air of severity on the countenances of the gendarmes. A horse-soldier ordered a man to move on, telling him that if he did not, he would cut him down. The man, folding his arms, and looking sternly at the soldier, replied, "Would you, coward?" The troops rode off. An incident of the same kind occurred there in 1830.

Similar scenes occurred in other parts of the city; and in some instances the Municipal Guards were driven into their barracks by the mob. In the early part of the day no serious apprehensions were entertained of a popular commotion. Nevertheless, barricades were thrown up, and the soldiers manifested great repugnance to the discharge of the painful duties they were obliged to perform. In spite of occasional disaster, the people preserved their good nature, but continued to block up the squares and streets, especially in the vicinity of the Chamber of Deputies. At one o'clock several squadrons of the municipal cavalry arrived, and the populace was desired to disperse. This order being disregarded, the charge was sounded, and the dragoons rushed on the people. A first effort was made to disperse the crowd by the mere force of the horses, without the use of arms, and the dragoons did not draw. This, however, proving ineffectual, several charges with drawn swords were made, the flat of the sword only being used. By these means the multitude was at length dispersed, without any loss of life or injury that we could hear of. At one o'clock, the main thoroughfares were clear. During the remainder of the day, the principal streets were patrolled by the cavalry of the municipal guard, the infantry of the line keeping clear the footways.

At the meeting of the Chambers at one o'clock, the greatest gloom prevailed. Few Deputies were in attendance, and the benches of the Opposition were completely vacant. M. Guizot arrived at an early hour, and was shortly afterward followed by the Ministers of Finance, Public Instruction, and Commerce. Marshal Bugeaud, who had accepted the military command of Paris, took his seat close to the Ministerial Bench.

At three o'clock, M. Odillon Barrot entered the hall, accompanied by Messrs. Duvergier d'Hauranue, Marie, Thiers, Garnier Pagès, &c. Their appearance produced some sensation. MM. Dupin, Lamartine, Billault, Crémieux, and the Ministers of the Interior and Justice next made their appearance, but the discussion on the Bank Bill continued until five o'clock, and no incident of interest occurred.

When the discussion terminated, M. Odillon Barrot ascended the tribune, and deposited on the table the following formal act of im-

peachment against Ministers, signed by the Deputies of the Opposition to the number of 53.

We propose to place the Minister in accusation as guilty —

1. Of having betrayed abroad the honor and the interests of France.
2. Of having falsified the principles of the Constitution, violated the guarantees of liberty, and attacked the rights of the people.
3. Of having, by a systematic corruption, attempted to substitute, for the free expression of public opinion, the calculations of private interests, and thus perverted the Representative Government.
4. Of having trafficked for Ministerial purposes in public offices, as well as in all the prerogatives and privileges of power.
5. Of having, in the same interest, wasted the finances of the State, and thus compromised the forces and grandeur of the kingdom.
6. Of having violently despoiled the citizens of a right inherent to every free Constitution, and the exercise of which had been guaranteed to them by the Charter, by the laws, and by former precedents.
7. Of having, in fine, by a policy overtly counter-revolutionary, placed in question all the conquests of our two Revolutions, and thrown the country into a profound agitation.

[Here follow the signatures — M. Odillon Barrot at the head.]

M. Genoude submitted in his own name, a proposition of accusation against the ministers, conceived in these terms :

Whereas the minister, by his refusal to present a project of law for electoral reform, has occasioned troubles, I propose to put in accusation the President of the Council and his colleagues.

The President raised the sitting without reading it, but announced that it should be submitted to the approbation of the Bureaux on Thursday. The House then adjourned.

In the evening the greatest alarm and disorganization existed in Paris. The demonstrations of the day had not, however, produced many lamentable results. Several municipal guards were injured by stones. A sub-officer of that corps was killed, and two soldiers wounded. Several gunsmiths' and armorers' shops were reported to have been attacked.

Wednesday, Feb. 23.—The barricades thrown up the previous day had been, during the night, everywhere demolished. The people again commenced throwing up barricades, but they were promptly removed by the military in divers streets; and the attitude of the populace—the National Guard in many instances fraternizing with them—grew hourly more menacing until toward evening a rumor of the resignation of the Ministry stopped the current of popular fury, and induced a pause. It was in the Chamber that the most important scene occurred.

A deputation of officers of the National Guard, most of them belonging to the fourth Legion, had made their way through the Place de la Concorde, where an immense crowd had congregated about noon, and across the bridge to the Chamber of Deputies, for the purpose of presenting a petition to the Chamber in favor of reform. The battalion of the tenth Legion on duty at the Chamber of Deputies immediately took up arms, and went to meet the approaching party with cheers.

At the middle of the Pont de la Concorde the two columns met. General Trezel, the Minister of War, who accompanied the battalion of the tenth Legion, addressed the advancing party, and remonstrated with them on the unconstitutional nature of their proceedings, and the commander of the tenth declared that he would not allow the petitioners to pass.

M. Odillon Barrot and M. Garnier Pagès then went forward for the purpose of communicating with the advancing party, but on some representations being made to them, they thought it wise to retire. They returned to the Chamber, and the petition was consequently not presented. On their entering, the aspect of the Chamber was calm, but evidently occupied with what was passing without. The members of the Left assembled in great numbers, and were convening in groups.

M. Vavin, deputy for the Seine, first addressed the Chamber, demanding of the Minister of the Interior, in the name of his colleagues, explanation and information as to what had occurred.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs stated that he did not think it proper to enter into any explanation on the subject. As long as his Ministry remained in office, he should cause public order to be respected according to the best of his judgment, as he had hitherto done.

After some interruption, created by this announcement, M. Odillon Barrot rose, and said: In consequence of the situation of the Cabinet, I demand the adjournment of the proposition which I made yesterday, (the impeachment.) (Loud cries of "Yes, yes," and "No, no.") I will submit to the decision of the Chamber on the point. (No, no).

Dupin and Guizot then addressed the Chamber, after which the President put the question as to the adjournment of M. Odillon Barrot's proposition. One hundred members supported the adjournment; the Conservatives voted against it.

The Chamber immediately rose in great agitation.

When M. Guizot was entering the Chamber before announcing his resignation, the tenth Legion of the National Guard on duty saluted him with groans of "A bas Guizot." "Vive Louis-Philippe." M. Guizot looked annoyed, and passed on without making any remark. A minute afterwards M. Muret (de Bort) came out of the Chamber and announced that M. Guizot and his colleagues were out of office. The announcement was received with loud cheers, and immediately spread like wildfire. In less than half an hour it was known all over Paris.

A very stormy conversation took place in the Chamber of Peers on the present state of Paris, but it led to no result.

Everywhere the National Guards were fraternizing with the people.

At half past three, the Marché des Innocents and the Faubourg St. Martin were the scenes of melancholy and unequal conflicts between the people and the Municipal Guards; a volley fired by the latter wounded a great number. A strong patrol of National Guards were compelled to surrender their colors.

At the Fille du Calvaire there was also fighting, several cannon shot having been fired in that street; and the General commanding

the troops (Peyronet Tiburce Sebastiani,) brother of the Marshal, is said to have been shot by a man *en blouse*.

Ten of the people made prisoners by the troops were confined in the guard-house of the Boulevard des Bonnes Nouvelles, which has uniformly been taken by the people in every émeute. The people attacked it at five o'clock, disarmed the soldiers, discharged the muskets, and then returned them, liberating the prisoners. They carried off the flag that adorned the entrance, and presented it as a trophy to the 3d Legion of National Guards. The 5th Regiment, which joined the people in July, 1830, was present during this affair, and again fraternized with the people. The people proceeded at five o'clock to the Prefecture of the Police, to liberate the prisoners confined there. On their way, they called at the *Reforme* newspaper office, and there were told that all was not over; that the Banquet must take place, and that good care would be taken to secure their liberties.

At three o'clock, M. Rambuteau, Prefect of the Seine, waited upon the King to inform him the Municipal Council had decided on demanding the resignation of the Ministry. The King immediately convoked a council of Ministers, and brought the subject before them. The Ministers replied, "*Sire, renvoyez-nous.*" Having accepted their resignation, the King sent for M. Molé, who replied that he accepted of the "*Ministère de l'Émeute.*"

Towards half-past four, an officer of the Etat Major passed along the Boulevards, announcing the change of Ministry, and the appointment of Count Molé to the Presidency of the Council. The feelings with which this announcement was received, showed that this concession would not be deemed sufficient—that securities would be demanded for the future. "There shall be no mistake this time," was an exclamation heard in numberless groups.

Nevertheless, there was a short interval of lull; the firing had ceased; the troops were everywhere returning to their barracks, and some hope might be entertained that all might yet terminate without further disaster. In the course of the evening, however, an incident occurred, which at once gave a fatal turn to the events of the day. As the crowd assembled before the hotel of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and were uttering the usual cries, the soldiers fired without any previous notice, and fifty-two persons fell dead or wounded. A cry of vengeance was immediately uttered by the people, the victims of this abominable outrage, and several of them hastened into the neighboring streets, shouting "To arms! To arms! We are being assassinated!" Shortly after, a cart arrived at the offices of the *National*, containing dead bodies. The vehicle was surrounded by people, who were weeping and full of indignation, and who showed the bloody bodies, crying, "They are assassins who have slain them! We will avenge them! Give us arms!—arms!" The torches casting their glare by turns on the bodies and on the people, added to the violent emotions of the scene. M. Garnier Pagès being at that moment in the office of the *National*, addressed the people. He promised that he would employ his efforts to obtain for the people thus attacked, the satisfaction which was required from their impious and atrocious

Ministers. M. de Courtais, Deputy of the Opposition, hastened to Boulevard des Capucines, to inquire into the causes of this shameful butchery. He ascertained that the Colonel of the regiment which had caused the firing to take place was in consternation at what had occurred. He thus explained what he called a deplorable imprudence. At the moment at which the crowd arrived, a bullet from a gun, which went off by accident in the garden of the hotel, broke the leg of the lieutenant-colonel's horse. The officer commanding the detachment believed that it was an attack, and immediately, with a guilty want of reflection, commanded his men to fire. This officer was immediately placed in prison. Of this unfortunate incident another account is given, which attributes the firing of the soldiers to a spontaneous movement of their own, occasioned by seeing a young man walk up to the officer in command, and blow his brains out with a pistol. This account receives no corroboration, however, from the French papers, and is probably unfounded.

The buzz of an approaching multitude was heard, and a long song of death. "*Mourir pour la patrie*," (Die for our country) was chanted by the throng, instead of the victorious *Marseillaise*. Mingled with this awful and imposing chorus, the noise of wheels could be heard. A large body of the people slowly advanced. Four in front carried torches. Behind them came an open cart, surrounded by torch-bearers. The light was strong, and discovered four or five dead bodies, partly undressed, which appeared to be carefully ranged in the cart.

When the head of the column reached the corner of the Rue Le pelletier, the song was changed to a burst of fury, which will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it. The procession halted at the office of the National, and the whole party burst into an unanimous shriek or cry of Vengeance. You know how sonorous is that word when pronounced in French. The dead bodies in the cart were those of the men who fell under the fire of the soldiers above mentioned.

This event is a deplorable one. It may possibly change the issue of the affair.

The night was an awful one. The noise of workmen broke on the stillness. Having heard a similar one in 1830, I guessed what was going on. Barricades—one immensely strong, at the end of the Rue Richelieu, were in progress of construction. Every tree on the whole line of the Boulevards has been felled. Every one of the superb lamp-posts has been thrown down, and converted into barricades.

At the corner of every street is a barricade—gentlemen, shop-keepers, clerks, workmen, all laboring at the work with an eagerness and an earnestness beyond description.

Thursday, Feb. 24.—Paris passed completely into the hands of the populace. The fall of the house of Orleans is inevitable. The people are not satisfied with "*Reform*"—they demand a change of Government.

At the distance of 150 feet from the front of the Palais Royal, is the *Chateau d'Eau*—a massive stone building, occupied at the time

as a barrack, and at this moment garrisoned by 180 municipal guards. In most parts of the city, seeing that the troops fraternized with the people, the Government had given them orders not to fire. These guards, however, attacked the insurgents in and about the Palais Royal. Their fire was returned, and a desperate conflict ensued. The battle lasted for more than an hour—the people rushing in the very face of the muskets of the guard, as they blazed from the grated windows. At last the barrack was set on fire, and the guard yielded, though not till many of their number had fallen, and the rest were nearly dead with suffocation. The Chateau d'Eau is now a mere ruin, its mottled walls giving evidence of the shower of bullets that had been poured upon it.

No sooner had the Chateau d'Eau surrendered, than the flushed victors took their course towards the Tuileries, which was near at hand; shouting, singing, roaring, they came like a surge, bearing all before them. The Place du Carrousel was filled with troops, but not a sword was unsheathed—not a bayonet pointed—not a musket or a cannon fired. There stood, idle and motionless, the mighty armament, which the King had appointed for his defence. How vain had his calculations proved—for alas, they were founded in a radical error. The soldiers would not massacre their brothers, to sustain a worthless thing—though it were the title of a *crown*. How pregnant is this fact, as to the future fate of monarchies!

At 2 o'clock the King abdicated, in favor of his grandson, 10 years of age. On leaving the palace, the King and his family proceeded to Neuilly under an escort of cuirassiers.

Marshal Bugeaud has been named at once commander of the National Guard and of the troops of the line.

In the Chamber of Deputies, at one o'clock, M. Sauzet took the chair, in the presence of about 300 members. Shortly afterwards it was stated that the Duchess of Orleans had arrived at the palace, with her two sons. The Princess soon appeared at the left door, accompanied by the two princes, and the Dukes de Nemours and Montpensier. The young Count de Paris entered first, led by one of the members of the house. He penetrated with difficulty as far as the semicircle, which was crowded with officers and soldiers of the National Guard. His presence produced a lively impression on the assembly. Almost immediately afterwards the Duchess entered, and seated herself in an arm-chair between her two sons.

The hall was then forcibly entered by a multitude of armed men of the lower orders and of the National Guard. The Princess and her children then retired to one of the upper benches of the centre, opposite the President's chair.

The greatest agitation and uproar prevailed, and when silence was restored, M. Dupin rose and announced to the assembly that the King had abdicated in favor of his grandson, and conferred the Regency on the Duchess of Orleans. A voice from the public gallery: "it is too late."

An indescribable scene of tumult ensued. A number of deputies collected round the Duchess and her children, and the Dukes de

Nemours and Montpensier. National Guards also rallied around the royal family.

M. Marie then ascended the tribune; his voice was drowned by deafening cries. When silence was restored, M. Marie said, that in the critical situation in which the capital was placed, it was urgently necessary to adopt some measures calculated to calm the population. Since morning the evil had made immense progress. Shall we proclaim the Duke de Nemours or the Duchess of Orleans, Regent? M. Crémieux, who followed, was of opinion to uphold the new Government. M. Genoude thought that an appeal ought to be made to the people.

M. Odillon Barrot then ascended the tribune, and advocated the rights of the Duchess of Orleans. M. Larochejaquelin supported the appeal to the people. M. Lamartine, and M. Ledru Rolin insisted on the necessity of appointing a Provisional Government. M. Sauzet here put on his hat and concluded the sitting. The Princes retired, followed by all the members of the Centre [Government party] those of the Left [Opposition] alone remaining in the Hall. The insurgents then called, or rather carried M. Dupont de l'Eure to the Presidential chair. The tribune and all the seats were occupied by the people and National Guards, and the names of the following members of the Provisional Government were proclaimed amidst a scene which has not been witnessed since the Convention:

| | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| M. Garnier Pagès, | M. Marie, | M. Lamartine, |
| M. Arago, | M. Ledru Rolin, | M. Crémieux. |

This list was received with cries of 'Vive la République,' and the Assembly then adjourned to the Hotel de Ville to instal the Provisional Government.

During these events, the insurgents had not been idle. Mr. GOODRICH in an interesting letter to the *Boston Courier*, gives the following account of the revels in the Tuileries:

"The *Place de la Concorde* was crowded with soldiers, and fifty cannon were ranged in front of the gardens. Yet this mighty force seemed struck with paralysis. Long lines of infantry stood mute and motionless, and heavy masses of cavalry seemed converted into so many statues. Immediately before the eyes of these soldiers was the Palace of the Tuileries in full possession of the mob, but not a muscle moved for their expulsion.

Passing into the gardens, I perceived that thousands of persons were spread over their surface, and a rattling discharge of fire-arms was heard on all sides. Looking about for the cause of this, I perceived that hundreds of men and boys were amusing themselves with shooting sparrows and pigeons, which had hitherto found a secure resting-place in this favorite resort of leisure and luxury. Others were discharging their muskets for the mere fun of making a noise. Proceeding through the gardens, I came at last to the Palace. It had now been for more than an hour, in full possession of the insurgents. All description fails to depict a scene like this. The whole front of the Tuileries, one tenth of a mile in length, seemed gushing at doors, windows, balconies, and galleries, with living multitudes—a mighty

bee-hive of men, in the very act of swarming. A confused hubbub filled the air, and bewildered the senses by its chaotic sounds.

At the moment I arrived, the throne of the King was borne away by a jubilant band of revellers; and after being paraded through the streets, was burned at the *Place de la Bastille* — a significant episode is this tale of wonders. The colossal statue of Spartacus, which faces the main door of the Palace, towards the gardens, was now decorated with a piece of gilt cloth, torn from the throne, and wreathed like a turban around his head. In his hand was a gorgeous bouquet of artificial flowers. It seemed as if the frowning gladiator had suddenly caught the spirit of the revel, and was about to descend from his pedestal and mingle in the masquerade.

I entered the palace, and passed through the long suit of apartments devoted to occasions of ceremony. A year before I had seen these gorgeous halls filled with the great and the fair — the favored and the noble, gathered to this focal point of luxury, refinement and taste, from every quarter of the world. How little did Louis-Philippe, at that moment, dream of “coming events!” How little did the stately queen — a proud obelisk of silk and lace and diamonds — foresee the change that was at hand; I recollected well the effect of this scene upon my mind, and felt the full force of the contrast which the present moment presented. In the very room, where I had seen the pensive and pensile Princess de Joinville and the Duchess of Montpensier — then fresh from the hymeneal altar — her raven hair studded with a few diamonds like stars of the first magnitude — whirling in the mazy dance — I now beheld four creatures like Caliban, gamboling to the song of the Marseillaise.

On every side my eye fell upon scenes of destruction. Passing to the other end of the palace, I beheld a mob in the chambers of the princesses. Some rolled themselves in the luscious beds, — others anointing their heads with choice pomade — exclaiming, “Dieu — how sweet it smells!” One of the *Gamins*, grimmed with gunpowder, blood and dirt, seized a tooth-brush, and placing himself before a mirror, seemed delighted at the manifest improvement which he produced upon his ivory.

In leaving the palace, I saw numbers of the men drinking wine from bottles found in the cellars. None of them was positively drunk — to use the words of Tam O’Shanter — “*They were na’ fou, but just had plenty,*” — perhaps a little more. They flourished their guns and pistols, brandished their swords, and performed various antics, — but they offered no insult to any one. They seemed in excellent humor, and made more than an ordinary display of French politeness. They complimented the women, of which there was no lack — and one of them, seeming like a figure of Pan, seized a maiden by the waist, and both rigadooned merrily over the floor.”

The two palaces had been abandoned to pillage. The garden of the Tuileries was strewn with dresses, bonnets, music-books, and other lady’s gear. The furniture had been nearly all burnt on three huge fires, the one in the Rue Rivoli, and the others on the quay. The cellar of the palace was filled with drunken rioters.

Between the railing which separates the Tuileries from the Place de Carrousel, on which spot Louis-Philippe had, at nine o'clock, reviewed a portion of the troops who were so soon to desert him, there were thousands of bloused and armed citizens in all stages of drunkenness. The same distaste for personal plunder had, however, been evinced by the people as that which had distinguished the Revolution of July; and every man or woman who issued from the Tuileries was scrupulously searched by the guards stationed by the leaders of the populace at the gates. In the Palais Royal a similar scene had taken place. A huge fire, kindled in the court had consumed the gilt chairs, paintings, canopies, sofas, settees, curtains and tables, which were hurled by the mob from the windows. Amongst these was the throne on which Louis-Philippe, for the first time, sat, as King of the French ere he took possession of the Palace Tuileries. It was thrust into the fire amid thunders of applause, and the charred and burning fragments were subsequently trampled under foot in savage sport. Some of the splendid draperies were borne in frantic triumph along the Boulevards. The Palace was gutted by the insurgents from garret to cellar.

At five o'clock the Provisional Government issued a proclamation, announcing the final accomplishment of the Revolution, enjoining order, unanimity, and the organization of patrols by the citizens.

After this tranquillity was restored, only to be disturbed by the cries of drunken persons who paraded the streets.

In the taking of the Palais Royal and the Tuileries where the people fought with desperation, particularly in the court-yard of the former Palace, 500 persons are said to have been killed. It is estimated that, altogether, 1,000 persons have lost their lives in this Revolution. On taking the Tuileries the people found a magnificent image of Christ in sculpture. The people stopped and saluted it. 'My friends,' cried a pupil of the Ecole Polytechnique, 'this is the master of us all!' The people took the Christ, and bore it solemnly to the church of St. Roch. 'Citizens, off with your hats. Salute Christ!' said the people; and every body reclined in a religious sentiment. Noble people, who respect all that is sacred.

Thus, after a reign of seventeen years and a half, fell Louis-Philippe of Orleans, first King of the French. As a successful intriguer, called by a people to the throne from which the will of the same people had finally ejected him, he fell in the same fruitless struggle as that which had destroyed a preceding dynasty.

Friday, Feb. 25. — A Republic has been proclaimed. The king and his family are gone to Eu.

The Provisional Government already appointed has been confirmed. The following are Ministers: Dupont de l'Eure, President; Lamar-tine, Foreign Affairs; Arago, Marine; Ledru, Rolin, Interior; Marie, Public Works; Carnot, Public Instruction; Bethmont, Commerce; Lamorcière, War; Garnier Pagès, confirmed as Mayor of Paris; Cavaignac, Governor of Algiers; Decoutrias, Commandant of the National Guard.

The first morning that dawned on the Republic, found Paris in an excited but perfectly peaceful state. The people all have arms, but

there is no disposition to use them. Many malefactors caught in stealing, have been summarily shot by the people, and in some instances been left on the spot, with "*Voleur*" (thief) affixed to them.

Several proclamations have been issued congratulating the people on their victory; abolishing the Chamber of Peers; ordering food to be supplied to the people; decreasing the hours of labor to 10 hours; granting to the workmen remuneration for their labor; announcing the surrender of the garrison of Vincennes; ordering that all pledges of less than ten francs in the pawnbroker's shops, to be restored to the depositors, and charged to government; entreating the workmen not to break up machinery, such as steam presses, etc.

The Pont Louis-Philippe, an iron chain bridge, was destroyed to-day. All those streets bearing the names of the Royal family were to change their soubriquets to "Liberty," "Equality," etc.

In the course of the night, M. Arago, as Minister of Marine, sent for all the admirals, and demanded of them if they were willing to serve the Republic. They answered, "All." Admiral Baudin, was appointed commander of the Toulon fleet.

Thus ended the first day of the Republic.

Saturday, Feb. 26. — Several railway stations and bridges in the neighborhood of Paris, have been burned. The Republic is being proclaimed in all parts of France. Adhesions to the Republic from the most distinguished men continue to pour in.

Sunday, Feb. 27. — To-day has been inaugurated the column of July, in presence of the National Guard and people. The concourse of people was immense. More than 100,000 troops were under arms, covering a distance of four miles. Lamartine rode a beautiful white charger, himself wearing a cocked hat, sword, epaulettes, and a coat trimmed with red. A proclamation announces, that all between the ages of 20 and 60, except those composing the National Guard, will be enrolled, and denominated the "Battalion of the Country." Two hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed for the wounded.

PROCLAMATION.

The Sovereign People declare,

That the government, having betrayed its trust, is *de facto* and *de jure* dissolved.

Consequently,

The people resume the full exercise of their sovereignty, and decree as follows:

The Chamber of Peers, which only represents the interests of the aristocracy, is suppressed.

The Chamber of Deputies, which is the mere representative of privilege, monopoly, and corruption, and the majority of whose members have been participators in the unpardonable crime of the government which has subjected the citizens to a murderous fire, is hereby, and remains dissolved.

The nation, from the present moment, is constituted a Republic.

All citizens should remain in arms, and defend their barricades

until they have acquired the enjoyments of all their rights as citizens, and as operatives.

Every citizen who has attained his majority is a National Guard.

Every citizen is an elector.

Absolute freedom of thought, and liberty of the press, right of political and industrial association, to be secured to all.

As the government of the future can only respect the wishes and the interests of all classes, all Frenchmen should assemble together in the respective communes, in deliberative assemblies, in order to elect a new and real representative of the country.

Until the nation has formally declared its will on this head, every attempt to restore obsolete powers must be deemed an usurpation, and it is the duty of every citizen to resist any such attempt by force!

Brethren! let us be calm and dignified, in the name of liberty, equality, and human fraternity!

Monday, Feb. 28. — One of the first acts of the Republic has been to abolish death for political offences. What a sublime example, to abolish the punishment of death for any political offence, among the first acts of a republican government under existing circumstances, and to have the announcement of that act received by tens of thousands of people with cheer upon cheer, until the voice of the speaker was drowned in that of the public, and himself taken in their arms and carried to his house.

The American Minister has recognised the Republic. Mr. Rush waited upon the Provisional Government, and "hoped that the friendship of the two Republics might be coëxtensive with their duration." Arago replied in a felicitous manner.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 29, and March 1. — Everything is quiet in the city, — occasional disturbances in the suburbs. All titles of nobility abolished. Albert, a workman, is a member of the Provisional Government. The archbishops are sending in their adhesions to the Republic. The Tuileries has been made a hospital. Jerome Bonaparte, the only brother of Napoleon, has sent in his adhesion, and been appointed Governor of the Hotel of the Invalides.

Thursday, March 2. — The splendid palace of Neuilly, private property of the king, in the vicinity of Paris, has been burnt. It was set on fire, after the revolution had done its work, by thieves and robbers, for the joint purposes of destruction and plunder. There were millions in money, plate, &c., deposited there, besides a large quantity of wine, &c. But the brave polytechnics immediately rushed into the building with their forces, and took possession, with drawn swords, of all the valuables, which they removed with safety, while the robbers went into the wine cellars, and drank and quarrelled, till they got too drunk to do either, and then falling down, were burnt up with the flames which themselves had created; and about one hundred dead bodies have been taken from the remains of the building. In Paris, there is, of course, a large number of criminals; and it is truly wonderful how they have been controlled and killed, and property and person protected from their depredations, during such a revolution as that which has just taken place. Nothing but the most determined resolution and

active vigilance on the part of the masses, could have effected this, for spectators could not distinguish, in such masses, between insurgents and thieves, and it is among the remarkable events of the age, that in such moments of excitement, when laboring men were fighting royalty, upon the result of which depended whether they should have a republic or a gallows for their reward, that they should turn aside to protect the king's property, which they had captured, and to execute robbers, who undertook to plunder. The masses, whose historians have described as needing a king to govern them, could not only govern themselves without law, but the kingdom, at the same moment they were overthrowing its government, and conquering its troops, and taking possession of its palaces. I have spoken of the women who fought — they did so in great numbers, and fifteen or twenty wounded have been carried to the hospitals. This may seem extraordinary to our people, and from it they may draw an improper inference as to their character and motives in so doing. But, in France, the wives, and sisters, and daughters of laboring men, work in the shops, in streets, like men, according to circumstances. In shops of all descriptions, there are women as well as men, generally, perhaps universally, both. In the largest stores in Paris, women keep the accounts, and the clerks take the articles sold, to the clerk of the accountantess, give her the numbers and prices, and she calculates the amount, receives the money, and enters it in the book, and gives the receipt. A majority of the persons in the shops of Paris are women, and this applies to all classes, even to the charcoal shops; women also drive the horse-carts, wield the hand-barrow, and carry burthens in the streets; they drive teams to and from the markets, sweep the streets, plough the fields, and plant and gather the crops, and, in all respects, perform the labor of men, in the open air. All this class of women are generally industrious, civil, and, in all respects, well behaved; but the population of France is excessive, the earnings of the people are small, and their taxes excessively heavy; the women are, therefore, obliged to work, and in working, they lose the timidity which forms the charm of woman, and they become accustomed to mingling with men and the multitude; and, in revolutions, they do not shrink from the position which habit has assigned to them, and with which necessity has made them familiar; they, therefore, join their companions in arms, and, in some instances, I saw them carrying guns and drawn swords, during the melee. This feature in the condition of the French population is disagreeable to those who have seen woman only as she is respected and regarded in the United States.

Saturday, March 4.—One million of people, probably, have assembled to witness the funeral rites over the departed dead — those who have died fighting for their liberty and a republic, and who have been immortalized as suddenly and unexpectedly as their sovereign was dethroned. This was probably the pageant of all pageants — the numbers, the occasion, the sentiment of the public, the place, could hardly be expected to occur again in the history of the world. No description can give any representation of the thing itself. It will want the grandeur, the sentiment, the expression, the impulse, the life, and

fitting up of that which really existed. A million of people may assemble, and the assembly give no evidence of a living, moving impulse, absorbing every other consideration, and equalling in expression the congregated numbers—it will be a large picture; but the painting will not speak out, and exhibit its thousand varied and varying characteristics. It will not put forth here its gorgeous beauty and royal magnificence; and there put on the colors of mourning, and drop a tear of sorrow; here present the grandeur of power, and there the sentiments of profound emotion, and the most refined sensibility. It will be a congregated mass of people, and that is all. But not so with this Parisian assemblage, gathered together to pay the last tribute of respect to their companions in arms, who had died in doing service, that others might enjoy the rights of man. The manifestation was equal to the occasion, and beautifully appropriate; there was the church of the Madeleine, the most elegant and magnificent church in Paris—not as Adrian says, built over the spot where Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette were buried, but in the *Place de la Madeleine*, dressed in mourning outside and inside; and upon the black drapery hanging down its lofty walls, in front were inscribed in immense letters, “*To the citizens who died for liberty*,” in the nave of the church was erected a *catafalque*, and it was lighted and filled with a representation of every grade, class and profession in Paris; it presented an imposing scene. Hundreds of musicians played standing upon the broad pedestal, upon which rest the columns that surround the church, and the immense throng joined in the “*chant for the dead*,” making Paris resound for many squares round, with the sound of instrumental and vocal music; and apparently making every object present, animate and inanimate, give forth strains of melody. Every street and square, as far as the eye could extend, was filled with human beings; the uniforms of the troops, reflecting the bright rays of the sun, added infinitely to the effect. Every legion had its flag—every procession its *drapeaux* and its inscription. Here were the National Guards in all their glory, proud of their achievements, their new uniform, and the glory of the occasion, which belonged much to them. They constituted the prominent feature of the picture—their numbers were immense. They were the new recruits, not yet uniformed, numbering more than twenty-five thousand, wearing the tri-colored badge of a National Guard. Here were the blue frocks in numbers past finding out. There were the Polish Legion, numbering thousands, bearing the most elegant banner of them all, amidst the cheers and welcome of republican France. The air vibrated with oscillating and deafening cheers, upon the appearance of this relic of heroism and oppression, and many a heart leaped at the thought of one day drawing the sword for Poland. Carriages were dressed and painted in black; and in the centre was an immense carriage drawn by eight white horses, and dressed with wreaths of laurel, and filled in with cypress branches, towering high into the air; and after this came a carriage bearing a flag, upon which was inscribed “*wounded*,” and in which rode two wounded men, the sufferers in the late conflict. Every building was lined with spectators—every balcony filled with human

beings, and every window with human heads. The masses crowded full every place where a man could stand on tiptoe; and amidst this immense and varied throng rode, upon his white charger, Lamartine — his benevolent countenance beaming with a look of kindness and self-reliance, upon all — confident in the purity of his own intentions and the patriotism of France. May his hopes be fulfilled and his country be benefitted by the occasion, which is celebrated this day, and to which this man may now be considered as having devoted his life. A republic or exile is before him, each leading near by a gallows. He looked quiet, and he does not expect to fail; he occupies a fearful eminence, and his name and deeds are already stamped in indelible characters upon the French Revolution of 1848.

On each side of the Boulevards, from the church to the Bastile, extended three lines of the tri-colored flag — the distance is about four miles. Around the monument were twenty antique tripods, burning and casting up flames of blue and green; around the monument was entwined the tri-colored flag; a stage for the provisional government was erected at the foot of the monument. The symbolical chariot, before referred to, was made at the Hotel de Ville, and crowned with the statue of the republic. When the procession moved from the church, the bands played the national hymns. Before the revolution, there were numbers of the Municipal Guard upon every occasion when men or women congregated, at the balls, as well as in streets. Yesterday there was no guard except the National Guard in the procession, and no disturbance. The *cortege* was three hours and a half in passing between two living hedges. At the monument, the government addressed the people, and paid the last tribute of respect to the dead, and of condolence to the living. The bodies are buried at the foot of this monument erected to liberty — and erected to the memory of the three days in July, 1830, which by the treachery of a king, they say, have been barren of their legitimate fruits.

Wednesday, March 8.—The provisional government yesterday received a deputation of upwards of two hundred and eighty citizens of the United States. These gentlemen walked in procession to the Hotel de Ville, and amongst them was borne the American flag and that of the French republic united together, and flowing from the same staff. Mr. Goodrich, (Peter Parley), in the name of his countrymen, presented the following address:

Gentlemen, Members of the Provisional Government of the French Republic — As citizens of the United States of America, and spectators of recent events in Paris, we come to offer you our congratulations. A grateful recollection of the past, and the ties of amity which have existed between your country and ours, prompt us to be among the first to testify to you and to the people of France the sympathy, the respect, the admiration which these events inspire. Acknowledging the right of every nation to form its own government, we may still be permitted to felicitate France upon the choice of a system which recognises as its basis the great principles of national liberty and political equality. In the progress of the recent struggle here we have admired the magnanimity of the French people, their self-command

in the hour of triumph, and their speedy return to order and law after the tumult and confusion of revolution. We see in these circumstances happy omens of good to France and to mankind,—assurances that what has been so nobly begun will be consummated in the permanent establishment of a just and liberal government, and the consequent enjoyment of liberty, peace, and prosperity among the citizens of this great country. Accept these testimonials of the sentiments which fill our hearts at the present moment, and be assured that the news of the revolution which you have just achieved, will be hailed by our countrymen, on the other side of the Atlantic, with no other emotions than those of hope and joy, for France and for the world.

M. Arago replied as follows:

Citizens of the United States: — We are happy to hear the expression of the sentiments which you have just manifested; and we are happy such sentiments proceed from the citizens of a free people. We are, above all, happy at the manner in which you appreciate the acts of the Parisian population. You have perceived what courage our fellow-citizens have shown on the day of combat, and what moderation they have shown after the victory; you have also seen with what eagerness that people, after having departed from its ordinary sphere, again placed itself under the dominion of its laws. You have justly declared that a people has a right to give to itself such a government as suits it. Look at your own flag; you behold there the evident proofs of your prosperity; the number of stars which are there displayed has been prodigiously augmented, and will be still more so. (Bravo! bravo!) What has been so great an advantage to the American population, cannot fail to be so likewise for the French people (cheers.) We have no doubt that your fellow-citizens in the United States will join in the sentiments which have brought you this day before the Provisional Government. We have no doubt that fresh applause will also be given there to the valiant population of Paris. (We can answer for that!) Gentlemen, the prayer that we offer up, and which will be realized, is to see the American nation, and the French nation, living in the most intimate union (loud cheering.) There is no motive of difference between you and us, once that we are established as a republic, and that we advance in the republic path of liberty, equality, and fraternity. I am convinced that the two nations will be united, as are the two colors which you there bear amongst you. “Vive la Republique.” (The cry was three times repeated by the deputation.)

One of the American gentlemen then said:

The Americans here present request you to accept these two flags united; they are the eternal emblem of the alliance between France and the United States of North America. (The members of the deputation, — “We swear it by our blood!”)

M. Arago — We receive the color with gratitude. It shall be placed in the Hotel de Ville; and I trust that never will despotism attempt to snatch it thence (loud applause.)

The double flag was then placed in the Hall of Reception, and the deputation then withdrew amidst reiterated cries of “Vive la Republique!”

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

LIBERTY—EQUALITY—FRATERNITY.

The provisional government of the Republic, considering that no French land should any longer bear slaves, decrees—a commission is instituted under the provisional minister of colonies and the marine, to prepare, within the shortest delay, the act for the immediate emancipation of the slaves in all the colonies of the republic. F. ARAGO.

The large banking house of M. Gouin has failed.

Thursday, March 9. Latest advices from Paris represent the city as tranquil, but the financial crisis still continues unabated, and some eminent houses are spoken of as being in difficulties, but no farther failures have been announced.

Friday, March 10. The forthcoming elections in France excite great attention. The government were aware of the fearful importance of the matter, and were, with the temper and the sagacity that had hitherto characterized their measures, preparing for the crisis.

Towards the close of business on Thursday, the market considerably improved in consequence of a report that the government would publish on Friday, an *expose* of the financial situation of the country, in which important reductions in the public expenses would be announced. It was understood that all salaries above 3,000 francs would be reduced, and that the ministers respectively should not be allowed more than 25,000 francs, (\$5,000) per annum.

The Republic has been acknowledged by England, Belgium and Switzerland.

There was a rumor in Liverpool, when the Caledonia sailed, that the Emperor of Russia had refused to acknowledge the French republic.

All the general officers of the garrison of Paris had sent in their adhesion to the government.

We understand that on Saturday, 11th, all the diplomatic agents were recalled. The government has well conceived that those who abroad have been the interpreters, and too often the docile agents of an anti-national policy, cannot consistently continue to be the representatives of republican France.

The electoral assemblies of cantons are convoked for the 9th April next, to elect representatives of the people to the national assembly, which is to decree the constitution.

CIRCULAR OF THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE
DIPLOMATIC AGENTS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

This most remarkable document was published in the "Moniteur" of Sunday, March 4. It is bold, square, and to the point. There is nothing tortuous about it :

SIR : — You know the events of Paris, the victory of the people, its heroism, its moderation, its pacification, the order reestablished by the concurrence of the whole of the citizens, as if, in that interregnum of the visible powers, the reason of the public were alone the government of France.

The French revolution has thus entered into its definitive period. France is republican. The French Republic has no occasion to be acknowledged in

order to exist. By natural law, as well as by the law of nations, it exists ; it is the will of a great people, which does not demand its title but from itself. Nevertheless, the French Republic, desiring to enter into the family of governments instituted as regular powers, and not as a phenomenon coming to disturb the order of Europe, it is proper that you promptly make known to the government to which you are accredited, the principles and tendencies which will henceforth direct the foreign policy of the French government.

The proclamation of the French Republic is not an act of aggression against any form of government in the world. The forms of government have diversities as legitimate as the forms of character, the geographical situation, the intellectual, moral and material development of nations. Nations, like individuals, have different ages. The principles which govern them have successive phases—monarchical, aristocratical, constitutional, republican governments, are the expressions of the different degrees of the maturity of the genius of the different nations. They demand more liberty in proportion as they feel themselves capable of supporting more. They demand more equality and democracy, in proportion as they are the more inspired with the feeling of justice and love for the people. It is a question of time. A nation goes astray in outrunning the hour of that maturity, as it dishonors itself in allowing it to escape without seizing upon it. The monarchy and the republic are not, in the eyes of true statesmen, absolute principles which are enemies to the death : they are facts which are contrasted to each other, and which can live face to face, while they understand and respect each other.

War, then, is not the principle of the French Republic, as it became the fatal and glorious necessity of the Republic in 1792. Between 1792 and 1848 there is half a century. To return, after the lapse of half a century, to the principles of 1792, or to the principles of conquest and of empire, would not be to advance, it would be to retrograde with the advance of time. The revolution of yesterday is a step in advance, and not one backwards. The world and ourselves wish to march to fraternity and peace.

If the situation of the Republic in 1792 explained the war, the differences which exist between that period of our history and that in which we live, explains the peace. Apply yourself to the understanding of these differences, and explain them to those around you.

In 1792 the nation was not one. Two nations (peuples) existed on the same soil. A terrible struggle still prolonged itself between the classes dispossessed of their privileges, and the classes who had just succeeded in achieving equality and liberty. The classes dispossessed united themselves with the captive royalty, and with jealous foreigners, to deny its revolution in France, and re-impose upon it the monarchy, the aristocracy, and the theocracy by invasion. At the present day, there are no longer any distinctions and inequality of classes. Liberty has freed all. Equality before the law has levelled everything. Fraternity, of which we proclaim the application, and of which the national assembly is to organize the benefits, is about to unite all. There is not a single citizen in France, to whatever opinion he may belong, who does not rally to the principle of the country before everything else, and who does not render, by that very union, all attempts impregnable to the attempt and to the fears of invasion.

In 1792 it was not the entire population who entered into the possession of the government. It was the middle classes only who wished to exercise liberty and enjoy it. The triumph of the middle classes at that time was egotistical, as the triumph of every oligarchy must be. It wished to retain for itself the rights achieved for all. It was necessary for it to operate a strong diversion against the advance of the people by precipitating it (the people) on the field of battle, in order to prevent it from entering into the exercise of its own government. This diversion was the war. War was the idea of the Monarchians and the Girondins. It was not the idea of the most advanced democrats, who wished like us the sincere regards and the complete reign of the people itself, comprising in that name all classes, without exclusion or preference, as the nation is composed.

In 1792 the people was only the instrument of the revolution. To-day the revolution is made by the people and for the people. The people is itself the

revolution. In entering into it, it carries into it its new necessities of labor, of industry, of instruction, of agriculture, of commerce, of morality, of prosperity, of property, of cheap living, of navigation, and, in short, of civilization, which are all the necessities of peace. The people and peace are but one word.

In 1792 the ideas of France and of Europe were unprepared to comprehend and to accept the great harmony of nations among each other to the benefit of the human race. The idea of the age which was closing was only in the heads of some philosophers. Philosophy at the present day is popular. Fifty years of liberty, of thinking, of speaking, and of writing, have produced their result. Books, journals, and the tribune, have acted as the apostles of European intelligence. Reason spreading everywhere, and overstepping the frontiers of nations, has created that intellectual nationality which will be the achievement of the French revolution, and the constitution of international fraternity all over the globe.

In short, in 1792 liberty was a novelty, equality was a scandal, and the Republic was a problem. The title of nations, which had only just been discovered by Fénelon, Montesquieu, and Rousseau, was so completely forgotten, buried, profaned by old feudal dynastic and sacerdotal traditions, that the most legitimate intervention of the people in its affairs appeared a monstrosity to the statesmen of the old school. Democracy made the monarchs, and at the same time the foundations of society tremble. To-day, thrones and the people are accustomed to the word, to the forms, and to the regular agitations of liberty, exercised in nearly different proportions, in all States, and even in monarchies. They will accustom themselves to the Republic, which is its complete form in all the ripest of nations. They will recognize that there is a conservative liberty. They will acknowledge that there may be in the Republic not only better order, but that there may be more real order in that government of all for all, than in the government of the few for the few.

But besides these disinterested considerations, the sole interest of the consolidation and the duration of the Republic would inspire in the statesmen of France the thoughts of peace. It is not the country that runs the greatest danger in the war, it is the liberty. War is almost always a dictatorship. Soldiers forget institutions for men. Thrones tempt the ambitious. Glory dazzles patriotism. The prestige of a glorious name veils the attack upon the sovereignty of the nation. The Republic desires glory, without doubt, but it wishes for it for itself, and not for Cæsars or Napoleons.

Do not deceive yourselves nevertheless. Those ideas which the provisional government charges you to present to the powers as a pledge of European safety, have not for their object to obtain forgiveness to the Republic for having had the boldness to create itself, and still less to ask humbly the place of a great right and a great people in Europe. They have a more noble object : to make sovereigns and nations reflect, and not to allow them to deceive themselves involuntarily, as to the character of our revolution ; to give its true light and its just character to the event ; in short, to give pledges to humanity before giving them to our right, and to our honor, if they should be unacknowledged or threatened.

The French republic will, then, not make war on any one. It has no occasion to say that, if conditions of war are laid down to the French people it will accept them. The thoughts of the men who at the present moment govern France, are these : it will be fortunate for France if war be declared against it, and if it be constrained thus to increase in strength and glory, in spite of its moderation. It will be a terrible responsibility for France if the republic itself declares war without being provoked to it. In the first case its martial genius, its impatience of action, its strength accumulated during so many years of peace, will render it invincible within its own territory, and redoubtable, perhaps, beyond its frontiers. In the second case, it would turn against itself the recollection of its conquests, which diminish the affection of nations, and it would compromise the first and most universal alliance, the spirit of nations, and the genius of civilization.

According to these principles, sir, which are the cool principles of France —principles she can present without fear, as without suspicion, to her friends

and to her enemies, you will have the goodness to impress upon yourself the following declarations:—

The treaties of 1815 exist no longer as law in the eyes of the French Republic; nevertheless, the territorial circumscriptions of these treaties are a fact which it admits as a basis, and as a "point de depart" in its relations with other nations.

But if the treaties of 1815 do not exist any longer excepting as facts to modify a common understanding, and if the Republic declares openly that its right and its mission is to arrive regularly and pacifically at these modifications, the good sense, the moderation, the conscience, the prudence of the Republic exist, and are for Europe a better and more honorable guaranty than the letter of those treaties, so often violated and modified by Europe itself.

Endeavor, sir, to make the emancipation of the Republic from the treaties of 1815 be clearly understood, and try to show that freedom has nothing in it that is irreconcilable with the repose of Europe.

Thus we declare it openly. If the hour of the reconstruction of some nationalities, oppressed in Europe or elsewhere, should appear to us to have sounded in the decrees of Providence—if Switzerland, our faithful ally since Francis I., were constrained or threatened in the advance which she is effecting in her government, in order to lend additional strength to the facade of democratic governments—if the independent States of Italy were invaded—if any limits or obstacles were imposed on their internal transformations—if the right of alliance among themselves, in order to consolidate an Italian nation, were contested by main force—the French Republic would believe itself entitled to arm itself in order to protect these legitimate movements of the greatness and the nationality of States.

The Republic, you see, by its first step, repudiates the era of proscriptions and of dictations. She is decided never to veil liberty at home. She is equally decided never to veil its democratic principle abroad. She will never permit any one to interpose between the pacific radiation of its liberty and the regard of nations. She proclaims herself the intellectual and cordial ally of every right, of every progress, of every legitimate development of the institutions of nations which wish to live on the same principle as herself. She will not endeavor any immoderate or incendiary propagandism amongst her neighbors. She knows that there is no durable freedom but that which grows of itself on its own soil. But it will exercise by the light of its ideas, by the spectacle of order and of peace which it hopes to give to the world, the sole and honest proselytism of esteem and of sympathy. That is not war—it is nature. That is not the agitation of Europe; it is life. That is not to embroil the world; it is to shine from its place on the horizon of nations, to advance them and to guide them at the same time. We desire, for humanity, that the peace be preserved. We even hope it. One only question of war was mooted, a year ago, between England and France. It was not republican France which started that question of war; it was the dynasty. The dynasty carries away with it that danger of war which it had given rise to for Europe by the entirely personal ambition of its family alliances in Spain. Thus that domestic policy of the fallen dynasty, which weighed for seventeen years on our national dignity, weighed at the same time, by its pretensions to another crown at Madrid on our liberal alliances and on peace. The republic has no ambition. The republic has no depotism. It inherits not the pretensions of a family. Let Spain govern itself; let Spain be independent and free France, for the solidity of this natural alliance, counts more on the conformity of principles than on the successions of the house of Bourbon!

Such is, sir, the spirit of the councils of the republic. Such will invariably be the character of the policy, frank, firm, and moderate, which you will have to represent.

The republic has pronounced at its birth, and in the midst of the heat of contest, not provoked by the people, three words which have revealed its soul, and which will call down on its cradle the blessings of God and men: Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. She gave immediately thereafter, by the abolition of the punishment of death for political offences, the true commentary of those three words at home; do you also give them their true commentary

abroad. The sense of these three words applied to our external relations is this; the breaking by France of the chains which weighed on its principle and on its dignity; the recovery of the rank which it ought to occupy in the scale of the great European powers; in fine, the declaration of alliance and amity to all nations. If France feels conscientiously its part in the mission of freedom and civilization in the present age, there is not one of those words which signifies war. If Europe is prudent and just, there is not one of those words which does not signify peace.

Receive, sir, the assurance of my high esteem.

(Signed)

LAMARTINE.

Member of the Provisional Government of the Republic, and Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Paris, March 2d, 1848.

FLIGHT OF LOUIS-PHILIPPE AND HIS FAMILY.

M. C. Maurice, the editor of the *Courrier des Spectacles*, gives the following account of the departure of the ex-King from the Tuileries :

"About one o'clock in the afternoon, whilst in conversation with the colonel of the 21st Regiment of the Line, who appeared well disposed, and of which he gave proof in ordering his men to sheath their bayonets, a young man in plain clothes, who turned out to be the son of Admiral Baudin, on horseback, trotted past us at a quick pace, crying out that Louis-Philippe had abdicated, and requesting that the news might be circulated. A few instants after, at the Pont Tournant, we saw approach from the Tuileries a troop of National Guards on horseback, at a walking pace forming the head of a procession, and by gestures and cries inviting the citizens to abstain from every unfavorable demonstration. At this moment the expression, 'a great misfortune,' (*une grande infortune*,) was heard, and the King Louis-Philippe, his right arm passed under the left arm of the Queen, on whom he appeared to lean for support, was seen to approach from the gate of the Tuileries, in the midst of the horsemen, and followed by about thirty persons in different uniforms. The Queen walked with a firm step, and cast around looks of assurance and anger intermingled. The King wore a black coat, with a common round hat, and wore no orders. The Queen was in full mourning. A report was circulated that they were going to the Chamber of Deputies to depose the act of abdication. Cries of "*Vive la Reforme!*" "*Vive la France!*" and even, by two or three persons, "*Vive le Roi!*" were heard. The procession had scarcely passed the Pont Tournant, and arrived at the pavement surrounding the Obelisk, when the King, the Queen, and the whole party made a sudden halt, apparently without any necessity. In a moment they were surrounded by a crowd on foot and horseback, and so crowded that they had no longer their freedom of motion. Louis-Philippe appeared alarmed at this sudden approach. In fact the spot fatally chosen by an effect of chance produced a strange feeling. A few paces off a Bourbon king, an innocent and resigned victim, would have been happy to have experienced no other treatment. Louis-Philippe turned quickly round, let go the Queen's arm, took off his hat, raised it in the air, and cried out something which the noise

prevented my hearing ; in fact, the cries and *pele mele* were general. The Queen became alarmed at no longer feeling the King's arm, and turned around with extreme haste, saying something which I could not catch. At this moment I said, 'Madame, ne craignez rien ; continuez, les rangs vont s'ouvrir devant vous.' Whether her anxiety gave a false interpretation to my intention or not I am ignorant, but pushing back my hand, she exclaimed, 'Laissez moi !' with a most irritated accent. She seized hold of the King's arm, and they both turned their steps towards two small black carriages with one horse each. In the first were two young children. The King took the left, and the Queen the right, and the children with their faces close to the glass of the vehicle, looking at the crowd with the utmost curiosity. The coachman whipped his horse violently, in fact with so much rapidity did it take place that the coach appeared rather carried than driven away. It passed before me, surrounded by the cavalry and National Guards present, and cuirassiers and dragoons. The second carriage, in which were two ladies, followed the other at the same pace, and the escort which amounted to about 200 men, set off at a full gallop, taking the water side, towards St. Cloud. The horse in the coach in which the King was could not have gone the whole way, so furiously did he gallop under the repeated lashes of the coachman, whilst the surrounding crowds vociferated that they were taking flight. At this moment I was accosted by M. Crémieux, who said with truth that we had put the royal party into their carriage, and we proceeded together to the Chamber of Deputies.

The King reached the chateau, at Dreux, on the night of the 24th."

LOUIS-PHILIPPE IN EXILE.

It will be well to retrace the course of the King and Queen from the chateau at Dreux, previously to leaving which a farmer procured disguises for the royal party ; the King habiting himself in an old cloak and cap, having first shaved his whiskers, discarded his wig, and altogether disguised himself so as to defy recognition.

Long before daylight, the party started on their way to La Ferte Vidame : taking the road of Evreux, twelve to fifteen leagues from Honfleur. They travelled chiefly by night, and reached Honfleur at five o'clock on Saturday morning. They remained at Honfleur, in the house of a gentleman whom the King knew, for a short time, and then crossed to Tronville, a short distance from the town. It was their intention to embark at Tronville, but owing to the boisterous state of the weather they were compelled to remain at the latter place two days, when finding they could not set sail, they returned to Honfleur, with the intention of embarking from that place ; but the sea still continued very rough, and the King fearing that the Queen in her exhausted condition would be unable to bear the fatigue of a rough passage, deferred his departure till the weather changed on Thursday. In the meantime information was secretly conveyed to the *Express*, Southampton steam-packet, that they would be required to take a party from Havre to England.

On Thursday afternoon, the gentlemen who sheltered the dethroned Monarch and his Consort at Honfleur engaged a French fishing-boat to convey the party from Honfleur to Havre; and, fearing that in this small vessel the features of the king might be recognized, the gentleman engaged an interpreter to interpret French to the king, who, to render his disguise more complete, passed as an Englishman. Nothing of moment transpired on the passage to Havre, where the *Express* was waiting with her steam up; and at nine o'clock on Thursday evening, the royal fugitives and suite set sail for England.

A little before seven on Friday morning, the *Express* steamer arrived off Newhaven harbor. Here she lay to, and her commander, Captain Paul, pulled off for shore in a boat with General Dumas, who proceeded to the Bridge Inn, to bespeak accommodations for the voyagers. Having made due arrangements, he started for London, leaving the hostess in perfect ignorance as to the rank of her expected guests. The Captain returned to his ship shortly after. About eleven o'clock a boat pulled up to the shore, containing an elderly gentleman attired in an old green blouse and travelling-cap, and a rough great coat: a lady of similar age, plainly dressed in a black bonnet, and checked black and white cloak, attended by a young female; and three other persons.

The royal party having landed, were conducted by Mr. Sims the distance of 200 yards, where a fly was in waiting, into which the king and queen, with the female attendant, stepped, and were about to proceed, when Mr. Sims involuntarily betrayed his recognition, and exclaimed, "Welcome to England, King Louis-Philippe! welcome, welcome!"

The party were then conducted by Mr. Sims to the Bridge Inn; where every preparation had been made by Mrs. Smith to secure the comfort of her anticipated but unknown guests. The truth, however, was immediately disclosed; and the worthy hostess, her daughter and assistants, confirmed the welcome which had already been pronounced, and conducted the royal exiles up stairs. On reaching their apartment, the emotions of the worn-out and harassed travellers overpowered them, and found vent in a flood of tears.

The royal party comprised, in addition to the king and queen, a female German attendant on her majesty, a confidential valet, a private secretary, (M. Pauline, *Officier d'Ordonnance*), and two other gentlemen. Considerable secrecy was at first observed as to the names and rank of the retinue, who, however, have since proved to be Generals Dumas and Rumigny, M. Thuret, the king's private valet, and Mlle. Muser, attendant on the queen.

In the course of the morning, several of the inhabitants of Newhaven paid their respects to his majesty, and offered their services in various ways. Mr. Packham was charged to proceed to Brighton, in order there to repair the deficiencies of the royal wardrobe; "for," said the ex-monarch pithily to Mr. Packham, "we are very short of clothes." The king also handed over to him several bags of silver coin, for the purpose of getting it changed into English money.

In the course of the afternoon the editor of the *Sussex Advertiser* had a private interview with Louis-Philippe and his august Consort.

"In alluding to recent events," says the editor, "his Majesty pointedly disclaimed any feelings of animosity or resentment against those who had helped to hurl him from the lofty position he had lately occupied. His observations on this point were made with a calm and dignified composure of voice and manner, which certainly gave the strongest impress of sincerity and truth. Without attempting to exculpate either one party or the other, it may be truly said that, had a far different tone pervaded the observations of the dethroned monarch, the moment and the occasion might well have been pleaded in excuse. During this most interesting interview, there were no other persons present save General Rumigny. It was an interview not easily to be forgotten."

The royal party proceeded to the railway station, and at eleven the train took its departure for Lewes. A number of persons congregated, who warmly greeted the royal exiles. The king acknowledged their greetings, stretching out his arm and shaking hands with those nearest his carriage window.

At Croyden the Duke and Duchess of Nemours, who had arrived from town, had been waiting the arrival of the special train from New-haven since ten o'clock.

In due season the approach of the royal train was perceived, and notified to the party waiting its arrival in deep anxiety. On perceiving her children, the queen gave a stifled scream. In a moment Louis-Philippe was locked in the embrace of his son, the Duke de Nemours. It was determined that the ex-king and queen and their illustrious relatives should proceed direct to Claremont, in carriages which were in waiting for that purpose.

Queen Victoria had offered to send her private carriage to East Sheen, to convey the royal party to Claremont; but the ex-king declined the proffered courtesy, preferring to travel in a private manner to his destination.

On reaching the railway station doorway, his Majesty recognized the editor of the *Sussex Advertiser*, and seizing his hand, grasped and retained it firmly in his own, saying, with most impressive tone and manner: "My friend, recollect this: Charles X. was dethroned for having sought to abolish the Charter of the Constitution; I have been dethroned because I resolutely strove to uphold it. Recollect this. You mark the difference." The royal party then entered their carriages, and were loudly cheered on their departure.



M. GUIZOT.

M. GUIZOT, LATE MINISTER — AND MEMBERS OF THE
PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

GUIZOT — First entered public life in the year 1829, as Deputy for Lisieux, being then in the 42d year of his age. Before, however, he had long been a member, the Chamber dissolved. He was again returned, and henceforth took a prominent part, and was a leading member, in all the succeeding administrations, except while filling the London embassy. It is, however, as a member of the ministry of October, 1840, that he has become best known. During this period Marshal Soult was for five years President of the Council, and therefore head of the Ministry, still M. Guizot may have been looked upon virtually, if not actually, as the Premier, and took the lead in all the important and weighty questions of the day.

Below the middle stature, somewhat square-built, and of an aspect always grave, if not severe, with a proud and piercing eye, M. Guizot

strikes you at first sight as a man of thoughtful and reflective habits, and of an energy subdued rather than extinguished by severe study. Approach him nearer, and you will perceive that he is more spare in flesh, more sombre in appearance, more livid in look, than you had supposed at a distance. His features, when excited, assume a disagreeable aspect — his lips become contracted, his eyes appear deeper sunk in their cavernous orbits, and his whole appearance gives token of a person of a restless and melancholy, as well as of a meditative disposition. There is no gaiety in his look or manner. He does not laugh nor joke with his next neighbor on the bench of ministers, but appears altogether absorbed in public affairs or in his own reflections. At the tribune, notwithstanding his diminutive stature, his appearance is imposing, for he has an expressive countenance — there is much latent fire in his deep-set eye, and notwithstanding his dictatorial and pedantical air, there is a certain dignity in his manner. His voice is full and sonorous, but it is neither very varied in its tone nor very flexible. His style of speaking appears more of the Genevese, than of the French school. It is dry, sententious, clear, dogmatical, luminous, lacking the suppleness and vivacity of Thiers, and the genial flow, pathos, richness, grace, and large manner of Berryer. But the tone of M. Guizot, it must be admitted, is generally philosophical and elevated, and he exhibits great power of expression, and often much adroitness in hitting the humor of the Chamber. No man seizes on a leading popular idea with greater address, or more artfully and elaborately produces it suited to the taste of a majority. Of many of the details of business, and of much of the ordinary routine of office, Guizot is ignorant. To the praise of being a very learned man, a clever and copious writer, and a first rate debater, M. Guizot has fully vindicated his claim.

LAMARTINE, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, is almost unknown in this country, except as a poet, who has written much, and has been praised by Goethe, and been called by his countrymen the Byron of France. But Lamartine has been for many years a politician, and a reformer. Unlike most poets he is rich in this world's goods; and unlike most politicians he has never sought office for the sake of its emoluments. He was born at Macon, on the 21st of October, 1790, and was educated, until the time of going to college, by his mother. His father had been a major in a cavalry regiment, under Louis the XVI., and his mother was the daughter of an under governess in the family of the parents of Louis-Philippe. In all of his writings there has been exhibited a strong religious sentiment, which is to be accounted for by the history of his early years. He relates that his mother received from her mother on her death bed, a present of a Bible. Out of this book, when quite a child, he was taught to read; it was ornamented with engravings; and when he had recited his lessons well, and had read half a page or more without making mistakes, his mother used to reward him by showing and explaining the pictures. Six years after her death, he described, with all the fervor of a poet, the silvery and affectionate tones of her voice, and dwelt with rapture upon the recollections of those days when, seated on her lap, she

praised his good behavior, and wondered what would be his future fate.

Lamartine finished his education at the College of Pères de la Foi in Belley, where he was noted for his fervent religious feeling and serious character. On leaving college he went first to Lyons, and then made a voyage to Italy. He went to Paris during the last days of the empire, and having been educated to hate and despise the imperial régime, he was somewhat puzzled to know what to do with himself. Being young and not a little enthusiastic, he was soon for a time led away by the attractions of the theatre, and spent considerable money and time in admiring the acting of Talma, who was at that period in all his glory. In 1813, he again visited Italy, where he wrote or commenced a number of literary works. On the fall of the emperor he returned and offered his services to the restored race which had shared the blood and the affections of his father, and was enrolled as a member of the gardes du corps. After the famous *Hundred Days*, Lamartine quitted the service; and, having become attached to a young woman, was about to marry, when she was snatched away from him by death. This circumstance affected him for several years, and on it he has written some of his most poetical poems.

In 1820, on rising from a sick bed, he gathered together his writings and attempted to find a purchaser, or at least a publisher. It was a hard task; but accident led to acquaintance with a man who was struck with Lamartine's appearance, or had the taste to discover some peculiar value in his poems, and who printed them under the title of "*Méditations Poétiques*." To so great a popularity did he arrive in a short time, that within less than four years forty-five thousand copies of his first work were sold in Paris. This success opened to him the doors of diplomatic life, and he was sent as an attaché to Florence. From that time to 1825, he resided successively at Naples and at London as Secretary of Legation; and from that latter city, went back to Tuscany as Chargé d'Affaires.

A poet's life is incomplete without some romance, and Lamartine was not without his share of happy adventure. When in Florence as a simple attaché, in the midst of a splendid Italian fete, he overheard a rich, tender, and melodious voice, murmuring with a foreign accent, one of his own verses. The soul of the poet was on fire at once, and an acquaintance being easily made with his fair admirer, who proved to be a rich, young English woman, he was married to her in the course of a few months. Just previous to his return to Tuscany, his fortune already large, was increased by the death of his uncle; but neither diplomacy nor riches seemed to wean him from the muses; and he kept on writing and publishing from time to time. One of his poems was considered so offensive to a Neapolitan officer, that he challenged Lamartine, who fought to defend his verses, and received a dangerous wound, which confined him for sometime to his bed.

In 1829 he returned to Paris, and was elected a member of the Institute. He was about to depart for Greece in the character of Minister Plenipotentiary, when the revolution of 1830 took place. The new government offered to confirm the appointment; but he refused

it, and preferred to remain out of office, holding his own predilections for the elder branch of the Bourbon family.

The revolution of 1830 opened people's eyes to many things that were not previously known to their philosophy ; and among others Lamartine was led to speculate more calmly and considerably on the subject of politics. Now commenced with him a desire for a more active life, and he panted to take part in the debates of the tribune. But his first step was an unlucky one ; he came forward as candidate for the Chamber of Deputies from Toulon and was defeated.

In 1832 he went to Marseilles, where he engaged a vessel entirely for his own use, and sailed for Asia. He was absent from France for sixteen months, with his family, during which time he had the misfortune to lose his only child, a daughter. On his return he published his famous work entitled *Voyage en Orient*. He visited all the principal places in Egypt and Asia, traversed the deserts, made acquaintance with Ibrahim Pacha, the famous Lady Stanhope, and other distinguished people. His *Itineraire* is at once the book of a poet, a historian, and a philosopher ; describing, as it does, all the principal places in Greece, Judea, Turkey, and Servia. He was recalled to France by the people of Dunkerque, who had in his absence elected him to the Chamber.

In January, 1834, he made his first appearance on the tribune during the discussion of the address in answer to the throne, and occasioned great curiosity, as it was yet unknown which of the parties he would join ; but he refused to be classed with either party ; he spoke of justice, of moderation, of toleration, of humanity.

After his entry into the Chamber, he did not, as many predicted he would, desert the paths of literature ; and he has published, during the period which has elapsed, some of his best works. His *History of the Girondins* is having an immense sale at the present time. At the same time he has increased in power as a debater, and risen in public estimation as a politician. He was enthusiastic in the description of the glorious future fate which he had pictured in his own mind for Eastern countries, and contended that they would, in the course of twenty years, become great and civilized republics.

Lamartine will be found liberal, honorable, and courteous in his intercourse with other nations, a foe to tyranny, and a friend to young as well as old republics.

GARNIER PAGES, Minister of Finance, is not so handsome a looking man as either Barrot or Lamartine. His face is long, and rather thin, — his eyes staring, and he wears rather large spectacles ; his hair has generally a crazy look, and he brushes it high up, exposing a broad good forehead. But, on the whole, he has quite as intelligent a look as either of the other gentlemen named. We find in a work published a few years ago, that Pagès is stated to have brought with him into politics, all those qualities which adversity bestows upon select minds ; the habit of observation, calmness in discussion, a wholesome appreciation of difficulties, a knowledge of the world, a practical method of considering its daily occurrences.



ODILLON BARROT.

ODILLON BARROT, who led the way in the Revolution, at first, is a stout, strong-built man, with a comely, inexpressive, and meditative face. His voice is full and sonorous, and he has a pompous and measured style in speaking, and he generally gives you rather the idea of a professor of moral philosophy, or a lecturer, than a political debater. But occasionally he warms to his subjects, and at such times an auditor may ever and anon hear some finely conceived sentences, well delivered, with earnest and appropriate action. Lukewarmness, however, and temporizing are the characteristics of the man. He is almost always tame, and generally timid, and though he has come out with more fire and force recently during the reform banquets, yet if the people resist, Barrot will not be the man to lead them on. The great defect of this cold, calm, colorless man is, that he is too full of theories and abstractions. Though he occasionally generalizes luminously, yet being totally devoid of fine fancy and imagination, his didactic disquisitions fall on heedless and unlistening ears.



DUPONT, (*de l'Eure*), the President of the Council, is a Nestor in the public service, being 81 years of age, and having been more than 60 years in public life. His inflexible integrity and lofty sense of duty are proverbial. Elected a deputy at the Restoration, he immediately resigned a profitable and highly honorable magistracy, which he had before enjoyed, deeming its continued tenure incompatible with the proper discharge of the duties of his new station, and thus administering a cutting rebuke to the crowd of functionaries, that then, as lately, crowded the Chambers. He was the close friend of La Fayette, and through the influence of the latter, became the First Minister of Justice under Louis-Philippe, who was anxious to secure for his new administration the benefit of his name and influence. Not long after, Dupont thought he discovered *Machiavelism* in the King, and indignantly withdrew from the cabinet. He repulsed with disdain all attempts to conciliate him by offering him a seat on the bench of the High Court of Appeals. Though poor, he was no Trojan to accept presents from the Greeks, and has ever since opposed the Orleans government with the most unwavering resolution. In 1842, he was elected a Deputy by three different colleges. His advanced age has prevented his taking a very active part in the late Revolution, or the acts succeeding it, but yet his name is a tower of confidence.

ARAGO, who is Mayor of Paris, was one of the active men of 1830, although not then a member of the Chamber. He is better known in this country by his fame as a man of science. He always maintained his liberal opinions with the greatest ability and fearlessness. No man is more independent of cliques and factions. Arago was never a slave to anything mortal but once; and then he was made so by stress of circumstances. Having been sent to Spain to make some observations on longitude, the vessel in which he sailed fell into the hands of the Algerines, and for months he suffered bondage. If size and weight are controlling elements in the valuation of slave property, Arago must have been deemed a rich prize by his barbarian masters, for his stature is Herculean. He is now in his sixty-third year, with a tall and majestic figure, a bright sparkling eye, and an impetuous manner. He is a man who always wants to be doing something else—never satisfied to keep his mind to one point only, but while engaged on one subject, although not disposed to give it up, never satisfied without a second object also engages his thoughts; he is a man who would, if he could, keep both hands employed on two different tasks. His father took particular pains with his education, and he had the advantage of instruction at Perpignan college, whence he went to a still higher institution at Montpellier, and afterwards, at eighteen years of age, to the Polytechnic school, where he remained two years. His first public service was in the capacity of Secretary of the Bureau of Longitudes. Napoleon sent him to Spain, on an important scientific expedition, which was accompanied with important results.

In 1831 Arago was elected to the Chamber from his native place, Perpignan, and immediately established himself on the opposition benches. He has held a large number of public offices, and has for many years been director of the Observatory of Paris, and chief of the Bureau of Longitudes.



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